The Columbian.

G. E. ELWELL, J. K. BITTENBENDER, } Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1887.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XXI NO 23
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. LI, NO 12

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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Aetna Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn	$7,078,220
Royal of Liverpool	13,500,000
Lancashire	10,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia	4,166,710
Phoenix, of London	5,366,270
London & Lancashire, of England	1,709,976
Hartford of Hartford	3,273,050
Springfield Fire and Marine	2,082,380

As the agencies are direct, policies are written or the insured without delay in the office at Bloomsburg. Oct. 28, '81-

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RAILROAD TIME TABLE

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD.
BLOOMSBURG DIVISION.

NORTH. p.m.	p.m.	a.m	STATIONS.	SOUTH. a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
9 00	12 30	8 30	.....Scranton.....	6 10	9 15	2 05
8 54	12 26	8 26	.....Bellevue.....	6 15	9 20	2 10
8 48	12 22	8 22	...Taylorville...	6 20	9 26	2 15
8 40	12 15	8 16	..Lackawanna..	6 27	9 34	2 22
8 33	12 08	8 10	.....Pittston.....	6 34	9 41	2 30
8 27	12 03	8 03	...West Pittston...	6 40	9 47	2 36
8 22	11 58	7 58	.....Wyoming.....	6 45	9 52	2 41
8 17	11 54	7 54	.....Maltby.....	6 49	9 56	2 44
8 12	11 50	7 50	.....Bennett.....	6 53	10 00	2 47
8 08	11 47	7 47	.....Kingston.....	6 58	10 05	2 50
8 08	11 47	7 47	.....Kingston.....	6 58	10 05	2 50
8 03	11 42	7 42	Plymouth June	7 02	10 10	2 55
7 59	11 38	7 38	.....Plymouth.....	7 07	10 15	3 00
7 54	11 34	7 34	.....Avondale.....	7 12	10 20	3 05
7 50	11 30	7 30	.....Nanticoke.....	7 15	10 25	3 10
7 43	11 23	7 23	Hunlock's Creek	7 23	10 32	3 27
7 30	11 12	7 12	.Shickshinny..	7 37	10 44	3 39
7 18	11 00	7 00	..Rick's Ferry..	7 50	11 13	3 52
7 11	10 54	6 54	.Beach Haven..	7 57	11 06	3 58
7 05	10 47	6 47	.....Berwick.....	8 04	11 13	4 12
6 58	10 41	6 41	..Briar Creek..	8 10	11 20	4 05
6 54	10 38	6 38	..Willow Grove..	8 14	11 25	4 16
6 50	10 34	6 34	....Little Ridge....	8 18	11 29	4 20
6 42	10 27	6 27	.....Espy.....	8 25	11 36	4 27
6 36	10 21	6 21	...Bloomsburg...	8 30	11 44	4 34
6 30	10 16	6 16	.....Rupert.....	8 36	11 50	4 40
6 25	10 11	6 11	Catawissa Bridge	8 41	11 56	4 46
6 08	9 56	5 56	.....Danville.....	8 58	12 13	5 04
6 00	9 49	5 49	....Chulasky....	9 05	12 20	5 12
5 55	9 45	5 48	.....Cameron.....	9 08	12 25	5 17
5 40	9 32	5 32	Northumberland	9 25	12 40	5 35
p.m.	am.	a.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m

W. F. HALSTEAD, Supt.
Superintendent's office, Scranton, Feb.1st, 182

Pennsylvania Railroad.
Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division, and Northern Central Railway.
TIME TABLE.
In effect May 29, 1887. Trains leave Sunbury.
EASTWARD.
9.40 a. m., Sea Shore Express (daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 3.15 p. m.; New York, 6.20 p. m.; Baltimore, 5.10 p. m.; Washington, 6.50 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all Sea Shore points. Through passenger coach to Philadelphia.
1.43 p. m.—Day express daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.50 p. m.; New York, 9.35 p. m.; Baltimore 6.45 p. m.; Washington, 7.45 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia and passenger coaches through to Philadelphia and Baltimore.
7.45 p. m.—Express Accommodation (daily for Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4 25 a. m.; New York 7.10 a. m. Baltimore, 4.55 a. m.; Washington 6.05 a. m.; Sleeping car accommodations can be secured at Harrisburg for Philadelphia and New York. On Sundays a through sleeping car will be run on this train from Williamsp't to Philadelphia. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 a. m.
2.50 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Monday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 8.25 a. m. New York, 11.30 a. m.; Baltimore 8.15 a. m.; Washington, 9.30 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.
WESTWARD.
5.10 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Sunday), for Erie and all intermediate stations and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman Palace cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.
9.55—News Express (daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven and intermediate stations.
12.52 p. m.—Niagara Express (daily except Sunday) for Kane and intermediate stations and Canandaigua and principal intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester and Parlor car to Williamsport.
5.30 p. m. Fast Line (daily except Sunday) for Renovo and intermediate stations, and Elmira, Watkins and intermediate stations, with through passenger coaches to Renovo and Watkins.
9.30 a. m.—Sunday mail for Renovo and intermediate stations.
THROUGH TRAINS FOR SUNBURY FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.
Sunday mail leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m Harrisburg 7.40 and arrives at Sunbury 9.30 a. m. with through sleeping car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.
News Express leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m. Harrisburg, 8.10 a. m. daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury 9.55. a. m.
Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia, 7.40 a. m.; Baltimore 7.50 a. m. (daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury, 12.52 p. m., with through Parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.
Fast Line leaves New York 9.00 a. m.; Philadelphia, 11.50 a. m.; Washington, 9.50 a. m.; Baltimore, 10.45 a. m., (daily except Sunday) arriving at Sunbury, 5.30 p. m., with through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.
Erie Mail leaves New York 12.00 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11.25 p. m.; Washington, 10.00 p. m.; Baltimore, 11.20 p. m., (daily except Saturday) arriving at Sunbury 5.10 a. m., with through Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia.
SUNBURY, HAZLETON & WILKESBARRE RAILROAD AND NORTH AND WEST BRANCH RAILWAY.
(Daily except Sunday.)
Wilkesbarre Mail leaves Sunbury 9.55 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 10.46 a. m., Wilkes-barre 12.15 p. m.
Wilkes-Barre accom. leaves Sunbury 2.55 p m, arriving at Bloom Ferry 3.51; Wilkes-Barre, 5.00 p m.
Express East leaves Sunbury 5.35 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 6.36 p. m., Wilkes-barre 7.45 p. m
Sunbury Mail leaves Wilkesbarre 10.25 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 11.34 a. m., Sunbury 12.45 p. m
Express West leaves Wilkes-Barre 2.50 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 4.19 p. m., Sunbury 5.10p.m
Catawissa accom. leaves Nescopeck 5.06 p m, arriving at Bloom Ferry 5.30 p m; Sunbury, 6.25 p m.
SUNDAY ONLY.
Sunday mail leaves Sunbury 9.25 a. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 10.16 a. m., Wilkes-Barre 11.45 a.m.
Sunday accommodation leaves Wilkes-Barre 5.10 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry, 6.39 p. m., Sunbury, 7.30 p. m.
CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen. Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Passenger Agent

KASKINE.
(THE NEW QUININE.)

Gives
Good Appetite,
New Strength,
Quiet Nerves,
Happy Days,
Sweet Sleep,

A POWERFUL TONIC
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, and all Germ Diseases.
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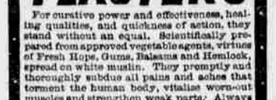

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THE WITCH'S HEAD.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER I.

ERNEST'S APPEARANCE.

"Come here, boy, let me look at you."

Ernest advanced a step or two and looked his uncle in the face. He was a noble looking lad of about 13, with large, dark eyes, black hair that curled over his head and the unmistakable air of breeding that marks Englishmen of good race.

His uncle let his wandering glance stray round him, but, wandering as it was, it seemed to take him in from top to toe. Presently he spoke again:

"I like you, boy."

Ernest said nothing.

"Let me see—your second name is Beyton. I am glad they called you Beyton; it was your grandmother's maiden name, and a good old name, too. Ernest Beyton Kershaw. By the way, have you ever seen anything of your other uncle, Sir Hugh Kershaw?"

The boy's cheek flushed.

"No, I have not; and I never wish to," he answered.

"Why not?"

"Because when my mother wrote to him before she died"—and here the lad's voice choked—"just after the bank broke and she lost her money, he wrote back and said that because his brother—I mean my father—had made a low marriage, that was no reason why he should support his child and widow; but he sent her £5 to go on with. She sent it back."

"That was like your mother, she always had a high spirit. He must be a cur, and he does not speak the truth. Your mother comes of a better stock than the Kershaws. The Carduses are one of the oldest families in the eastern counties. Why, boy, our family lived down in the Fens by Lynn there for centuries, until your grandfather, poor, weak man, got involved in his great lawsuit and ruined us all. There, there, it has all gone into the law, but it is coming back, it is coming back fast. This Sir Hugh has only one son, by the way. Do you know that if anything happened to him you would be the next in the entail?—at any rate you would get the baronetcy."

"I don't want his baronetcy," said Ernest, sulkily; "I will have nothing of his."

"A title, boy, is an incorporeal hereditament, for which the holder is indebted to nobody. It does not descend to him, it vests in him. But, tell me, how long was this before your mother died—that he sent the £5, I mean?"

"About three months."

Mr. Cardus hesitated a little before he spoke again, tapping his white fingers nervously on the table.

"I hope my sister was not in want, Ernest?" he said jerkily.

"For a fortnight before she died we had scarcely enough to eat," was the reply.

Mr. Cardus turned himself to the window, and for a minute the light of the dull December day shone and glistened upon his brow and head, which was perfectly bald. Then before he spoke he drew himself back into the shadow, perhaps to hide something like a tear that shone in his soft, black eyes.

"And why did she not appeal to me? I could have helped her."

"She said that when you quarreled with her about her marrying my father, you told her never to write or speak to you again, and that she never would."

"Then why did you not do it, boy? You knew how things were."

"Because we had begged once, and I would not beg again."

"Ah," muttered Mr. Cardus, "the old spirit cropping up. Poor Rose, nearly starving, and dying too, and I with so much which I do not want! Oh, boy, boy! when you are a man never set up an idol, for it frightens good spirits away. Nothing else can live in its temple; it is a place where all other things are forgotten—duty and the claims of blood, and sometimes those of honor, too. Look now, I have my idol, and it has made me forget my sister and your mother. Had she not written at last, when she was dying, I should have forgotten you, too."

The boy looked puzzled.

"An idol?"

"Yes," went on his uncle, in his dreamy way, "an idol. Many people have them; they keep them in the cupboard with their family skeleton; sometimes the two are identical. And they call them by many names, too; frequently it is a woman's name; sometimes that of a passion; sometimes that of a vice, but a virtue's—not often."

"And what is the name of yours, uncle?" asked the wondering boy.

"Mine?—oh, never mind!"

At this moment a swing door in the side of the room was opened, and a tall, bony woman, with beady eyes, came through.

"Mr. de Talor, to see you, sir, in the office."

Mr. Cardus whistled softly. "Ah," he said, "tell him I am coming. By the way, Grice, this young gentleman has come to live here; his room is ready, is it not?"

"Yes, sir; Miss Dorothy has been seeing to it."

"Good; where is Miss Dorothy?"

"She has walked into Kesterwick, sir."

"Oh, and Master Jeremy?"

"He is about, sir; I saw him pass with a ferret a while back."

"Tell Sampson or the groom to find him and send him to Master Ernest here. That will do, thank you. Now, Ernest, I must be off. I hope that you will be pretty happy here, my boy, when your trouble has worn off a bit. You will have Jeremy for a companion; he is a lout, and an unpleasant lout it is true, but I suppose that he is better than nobody. And then there is Dorothy"—and his voice softened as he uttered her name—"but she is a girl."

"Who are Dorothy and Jeremy?" broke in his nephew; "are they your children?"

Mr. Cardus started perceptibly, and his thick, white eye-brows contracted over his dark eyes till they almost met.

"Children?" he said, sharply; "I have no children. They are my wards. Their name is Jones"—and he left the room.

"Well, he is a rum sort," reflected Ernest to himself, "and I don't think I ever saw such a shiny head before. I wonder if he oils it? But, at any rate, he is kind to me. Perhaps it would have been better if mother had written to him before. She might have gone on living, then."

Rubbing his hand across his face to clear away the water gathering in his eyes at the thought of his dead mother, Ernest made his way to the wide fireplace at the top end of the room, peeped into the ancient inglenooks on each side and at the old Dutch tiles with which it was lined, and then, lifting up his coat after a grown up fashion, proceeded to warm himself and inspect his surroundings. It was a curious room in which he stood, and its leading feature was old oak paneling. All down its considerable length the walls were oak clad to the low ceiling, which was supported by enormous beams of the same material; the shutters of the narrow windows, which looked out on the sea, were oak, and so were the doors and the table, and even the mantel shelf. The general idea given by the display of so much timber was certainly one of solidity, but it could scarcely be called cheerful—not even the numerous suits of armor and shining weapons which were placed about upon the walls could make it that. It was a remarkable room, but its effect upon the observer was undoubtedly depressing.

Just as Ernest was beginning to realize this fact, things were made more lively by the sudden appearance through the swing door of a large, savage looking bull terrier, which began to steer for the fireplace, where it was evidently accustomed to lie. On seeing Ernest it stopped and sniffed.

"Hullo, good dog!" said Ernest.

The dog growled and showed its teeth.

Ernest put out his leg toward it as a caution to keep off. It acknowledged the compliment by sending its teeth through his trousers. Then the lad, growing wroth, and being not free from fear, seized the poker and hit the dog over the head so shrewdly that the blood streamed from the blow, and the brute, losing his grip, turned and fled howling.

While Ernest was yet warm with the glow of victory, the door once more swung open, violently this time, and through it there came a boy of about his own age, a dirty, deep chested boy, with uncut hair, and a slow, heavy face in which were set great gray eyes, just now ablaze with indignation. On seeing Ernest he pulled up much as the dog had done and regarded him angrily.

"Did you hit my dog?" he asked.

"I hit a dog," replied Ernest politely, "but——"

"I don't want your 'buts.' Can you fight?"

Ernest inquired whether the question was put with a view of gaining general information or for any particular purpose.

"Can you fight?" was the only rejoinder.

Slightly nettled, Ernest replied that under certain circumstances he could fight like a tomcat.

"Then look out; I'm going to make your head as you have made my dog's."

Ernest, in the polite language of youth, opined that there would be hair and toe nails flying first.

To this sally Jeremy Jones, for it was he, replied only by springing at him, his hair flying out behind like a Red Indian's, and smiting him severely in the left eye, caused him to measure his length upon the floor. Arising quickly, Ernest returned the compliment with interest; but this time they both went down together, pummeling each other heartily. With whom the victory would ultimately have remained could scarcely be doubtful, for Jeremy, who even at that age gave promise of the enormous physical strength which afterward made him such a noted character, must have crushed his antagonist in the end. But while his strength still endured Ernest was fighting with such ungovernable fury and such a complete disregard of personal consequences, that he was for a while, at any rate, getting the best of it. And luckily for him, while matters were yet in the balanced scales of fate, an interruption occurred. For at that moment there rose before the blurred sight of the struggling boys a vision of a little woman; at least she looked like a woman, with an indignant little face and an uplifted forefinger.

"Oh, you wicked boys!—what will Reginald say, I should like to know? Oh, you bad Jeremy! I am ashamed to have such a brother. Get up!"

"My cousin!" said Jeremy, thickly, for his lip was cut, "it's Dolly."

CHAPTER II.

REGINALD CARDUS, ESQ., MISANTHROPE.

When Mr. Cardus left the sitting room, where he had been talking to Ernest, he passed down a passage in the rambling old house which led him into a court yard. On the further side of the yard, which was walled in, stood a neat red brick building one story high, consisting of two rooms and a passage. On to this building were attached a series of low greenhouses, and against the wall at the further end of these houses was a lean-to in which stood the boiler that supplied the pipes with hot water. The little red brick building was Mr. Cardus' office, for he was a lawyer by profession; the long tail of glass behind it were his orchid houses, for orchid growing was his sole amusement. The tout ensemble, office and orchid houses, seemed curiously out of place in the gray and ancient court yard where they stood, looking as they did on to the old one-storied house, scarred by the passage of centuries of tempestuous weather. Some such idea seemed to strike Mr. Cardus as he closed the door behind him preparatory to crossing the court yard.

"Queer contrast," he muttered to himself; "very queer. Something like that between Reginald Cardus, Esquire, Misanthrope of Dum's Ness, and Mr. Reginald Cardus, solicitor, chairman of the Stokesly board of guardians, bailiff of Kesterwick, etc. And yet in both cases they are part of the same establishment. Case of old and new style!"

Mr. Cardus did not make his way straight to the office. He struck off to the right and entered the long line of glass houses, walking up from house to house till he reached the partition where the temperate sorts were placed to bloom, and which was connected with his office by a glass door. Through this last he walked with a cat like step till he reached the door, where he paused to observe a large, coarse man who was standing at the far end of the room, looking out intently on the court yard.

"Ah, my friend," he said to himself, "so the shoe is beginning to pinch. Well, it is time." Then he pushed the door softly open, passed into the room with the same cat like step, closed it, and seating himself at his writing table, took up a pen. Apparently the coarse looking man at the window was too much absorbed at his own thoughts to hear him, for he still stood staring into space.

"Well, Mr. de Talor," said the lawyer presently in his soft, jerky voice, "I am at your service."

The person addressed started violently and turned sharply round. "Good heavens, Cardus, how did you get in!"

"Through the door, of course; do you suppose I came down the chimney!"

"It's very strange, Cardus, but I never heard you come. You've given me quite a start."

Mr. Cardus laughed, a hard little laugh. "You were too much occupied with your own thoughts, Mr. de Talor. I fear that they are not pleasant ones. Can I help you!"

* * * * *

Mr. Cardus rose to show his client to the door.

On the further side of the passage was a door, with a glass top to it, which gave on to a room furnished after the ordinary fashion of a clerk's office. Opposite this door Mr. de Talor stopped to look at a man who was within sitting at a table writing. The man was old, of large size, and very powerfully built, and dressed with extreme neatness in hunting costume—boots, breeches, spurs and all. Over his large head grew tufts of coarse gray hair, which hung down in disheveled locks about his face, giving him a wild appearance, that was added to by a curious distortion of the mouth. His left arm, too, hung almost helpless by his side.

Mr. Cardus laughed as he followed his visitor's gaze. "A curious sort of clerk, eh!" he said. "Mad, dumb and half paralyzed—not many lawyers could show such another."

Mr. de Talor glanced at the object of their observation uneasily.

"If he's so mad, how can he do clerk's work?" he asked.

"Oh, he's only mad in a way; he copies beautifully."

"He has quite lost his memory, I suppose?" said De Talor, with another uneasy glance.

"Yes," answered Mr. Cardus, with a smile, "he has. Perhaps it is as well. He remembers nothing now but his delusions."

Mr. de Talor looked relieved. "He has been with you many years now, hasn't he, Cardus?"

"Yes, a great many."

"Why did you bring him 'ere at all?"

"Did I never tell you the story? Then if you care to step back into my office I will. It is not a long one. You remember when our friend"—he nodded toward the office—"kept the hounds, and they used to call him 'hard riding Atterleigh?'"

"Yes, I remember, and ruined himself over them, like a fool."

"And of course you remember Mary Atterleigh, his daughter, whom we were all in love with when we were young?"

Mr. de Talor's broad cheek took a deeper shade of crimson as he nodded assent.

"Then," went on Mr. Cardus, in a voice meant to be indifferent, but which now again gave traces of emotion, "you would also remember that I was the fortunate man, and was, with her father's consent, engaged to be married to Mary Atterleigh so soon as I could show him that my income reached a certain sum." Here Mr. Cardus paused a moment, and then continued: "But I had to go to America about the great Norwich divorce case, and it was a long job, and traveling was slow then. When I got back Mary was—married to a man called Jones—a friend of yours, Mr. de Talor. He was staying at your house, Coswick's Ness, when he met her. But perhaps you are better acquainted with that part of the story than I am."

Mr. de Talor was looking very uneasy again now.

"No, I know nothing about it. Jones fell in love with her like the rest, and the next I heard of it was that they were to be married. It was rather rough on you, eh, Cardus? but, Lord, you shouldn't have been fool enough to trust her."

Mr. Cardus smiled a bitter smile. "Yes, it was a little 'rough,' but that has nothing to do with my story. The marriage did not turn out well, a curious fatality pursued all who had had any hand in it. Mary had two children; and then did the best thing she could do—died of shame and sorrow. Jones, who was rich, went fraudulently bankrupt, and ended by committing suicide. Hard Riding Atterleigh flourished for awhile, and then lost his money in horses and a ship building speculation, and got a paralytic stroke that took away all his speech and most of his reason. Then I brought him here to save him from the mad house."

"That was kind of you, Cardus."

"Oh, no, he is worth his keep, and besides he is poor Mary's father. He is under the fixed impression that I am the devil; but that does not matter."

"You've got her children 'ere too, eh!"

"Yes, I have adopted them. The girl reminds me of her mother, though she will never have her mother's looks. The boy is like old Atterleigh. I do not care about the boy. But, thank God, they are neither of them like their father!"

"Sho you knew Jones!" said De Talor, sharply.

"Yes, I met him after his marriage. Oddly enough I was with him a few minutes before he destroyed himself. There, Mr. de Talor, I will not detain you any longer. I thought that you could perhaps tell me something of the details of Mary's marriage. The story has a fascination for me, its results upon my own life having been so far reaching. I am sure that I am not at the bottom of it yet. Mary wrote to me when she was dying, and hinted at something that I cannot understand. There was somebody behind who arranged the matter, who assisted Jones' suit. Well, well, I shall find it all out in time, and whoever it is will no doubt pay the price of his wickedness like the others. Providence has strange ways, Mr. de Talor, but in the end it is a terrible avenger. What, are you going? Queer talk for a lawyer's office, isn't it?"

Here Mr. de Talor rose, looking pale, and, merely nodding to Mr. Cardus, left the room.

CHAPTER III.

OLD DUM'S NESS.

When Mr. Cardus came, half an hour or so later, to take his place at the dinner table, for in those days they dined in the middle of the day at Dum's Ness, he was not in a very good mood.

In the long, oak paneled room, used indifferently as a sitting and dining room, Mr. Cardus found "Hard Riding Atterleigh" and his granddaughter, little Dorothy Jones. The old man was already seated at table, and Dorothy was busying herself cutting bread, looking as composed and grown up as though she had been 24 instead of 14. She was a strange child, with her assured air and woman's ways and dress, her curious, thoughtful face and her large blue eyes that shone steady as the light of a lamp. But just now the little face was more anxious than usual.

"Reginald," she began as soon as he was in the room (for, by Mr. Cardus' wish, she always called him by his Christian name), "I am sorry to tell you that there has been a sad disturbance."

"What is it?" he asked, with a frown; "Jeremy again?" Mr. Cardus could be very stern where Jeremy was concerned.

"Yes, I am afraid it is. The two boys"—— but it was unnecessary for her to carry her explanations further, for at that moment the swing door opened, and through it appeared the young gentlemen in question, driven in like sheep by the beady eyed Grice. Ernest was leading, attempting the impossible feat of looking jaunty with a lump of raw beefsteak tied over one eye, and presenting a general appearance that suggested the idea of the colors of the rainbow in a state of decomposition.

Behind him shuffled Jeremy, his matted locks still wet from being pumped on. But his wounds were either unsuited to the dreadful remedy of raw beefsteak, or he had adopted in preference an heroic one of his own, of which grease plentifully sprinkled with flour formed the basis.

For a moment there was silence, then Mr. Cardus, with awful politeness, asked Jeremy what was the meaning of this.

"We've been fighting," answered the boy, sulkily. "He hit"——

"Thank you, Jeremy, I don't want the particulars, but I will take this opportunity to tell you before your sister and my nephew what I think of you. You are

The Columbian.

G. E. Elwell, J. K. Bittenbender., } Editors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1887.

Judge Gordon becomes Chief Justice by the death of Judge Mercur. The Governor will fill the vacancy by appointment. It is understood that he favors Judge Williams of Tioga.

Governor Beaver has vetoed several pension bills, but republican newspapers are not making much noise about it. They howl vociferously however, when a democratic president does the same thing.

The revenue bill which failed to become a law because of the neglect of president of the senate to sign it, repealed the tax on furniture, carriages, watches etc. As another bill was passed in May, and has become a law, repealing the tax on these articles, the failure of the general revenue bill does not affect this class of property.

John Stewart of Chambersburg who was candidate for Governor on the Independent ticket in 1883, is reported as saying that if Governor Beaver refuses to call an extra session to correct the error in the failure of the revenue bill, that Franklin county, which has always given a republican majority will undoubtedly go democratic.

The *Times* has undertaken to force Governor Beaver to call an extra session of the legislature to pass the revenue bill that failed through carelessness or worse. It has telegraphed to every senator and member asking if they are willing to serve without pay. Many have replied that they will not receive pay, and if all agree to that, the Governor will have to change his mind, as he has announced his determination not to recall the legislature. Whether the bill failed through mistake or fraud the republican party is responsible, as they have control of every branch of the state government. What are they going to do about it?

CHIEF JUSTICE MERCUR.

DEATH OF THE EMINENT JURIST MONDAY MORNING.

Chief Justice Mercur of the state Supreme Court, died at the residence of his son at Wallingford near Philadelphia, on Monday, after an illness of ten days. He was born at Towanda May 28, 1818, and always resided there. He graduated from the Jefferson college, Canonsburg, at the age of 24. He read law in the office of Judge William McKennon, of Pittsburg. He was a delegate to the convention that nominated John C. Fremont for president, and was a Lincoln presidential elector in 1860. He was appointed judge of the common pleas court of Bradford county in 1862, and was subsequently elected to fill the same position for a term of ten years.

In 1864 he resigned and was elected to Congress by the republicans, from the district composed of Bradford, Columbia, Wyoming, Sullivan and Montour counties, his opponent being Victor E. Piolett. In 1866 he was again elected, defeating Judge Elwell. In 1868 and 1870 he was reelected, the last time defeating Captain Brockway by only 124. In 1872 he was elected a justice of the Supreme Court, and became Chief Justice in January 1883. His term of office would have expired on January 1, 1888, and the probabilities are that he would have been renominated for the Supreme bench.

His ancestors went to Bradford county from Lancaster county, and his early professional career was spent in that locality, where he had eminent success at the bar, and was conspicuous in politics. He was formerly a democrat, and as such took an active interest in politics, and was elected to the Thirtieth congress. He was a frequent delegate to state conventions and a leading counsellor in the party. The defection of David Wilmot, and other circumstances before the war changed the political complexion of that region and he became a republican.

While in Congress Judge Mercur served with distinction. Since his elevation to the bench his career has been solely judicial, and he has been but little known in politics, though his advice was often sought and highly valued by the leaders of his party. He leaves a reputation as a judge of the strictest integrity and purity.

His wife, a sister of Gen. W. H. H. Davis of Doylestown, survives him and he leaves a daughter and four sons, the oldest of whom, Rodney A. is a prominent young attorney at Towanda.

Thirty years ago the bar of Bradford county embraced a number of attorneys who were the peers of any in the state. David Wilmot was on the bench, and among those who practiced before him were William Watkins, Edward Overton Sr., John C. Adams, Ulysses Mercur, William Elwell, E. W. Baird, James Macfarlane, George Sanderson who afterwards removed to Scranton, C. L. Ward, David Cash and many others. Most of these finished their earthly labors years ago, and for some time Chief Justice Mercur and Judge Elwell were all that remained of this brilliant circle of distinguished lawyers. The death of the former leaves Judge Elwell the sole survivor of all those who were prominent in practice when he was at the bar.

Judge Mercur's legal ability was not his only distinguishing characteristic. In his home life he displayed many traits of character that made him a popular and useful citizen. He was an indulgent and affectionate father and husband, and an active supporter of the Episcopal church. He has fallen with his armor on, and his memory will long be cherished by all whose privilege it was to know him.

Extra Session Likely.

AN INCREASING DEMAND FOR IT FROM THE COUNTIES.

Misconceptions exist as to the scope of the revenue act which has been defeated by the carelessness or design of somebody. The purposes of the bill were to consolidate the various revenue acts, to make them conform to the Constitution and the recent decisions of the Supreme Court and to compel corporations of all kinds that have interest-bearing securities to pay the same tax on them as are paid on judgments and mortgages, etc., held by individuals. As the State has had more than enough revenue to meet the current expenses of the Commonwealth, a provision was inserted that half of the tax on personal property of various kinds should be covered into the various county treasuries and the other half should go into the State Treasury.

The calculation of the framers of the law was that about $350,000,000 of money at interest held by trust companies and other corporations escaped taxation under the interpretations of the revenue law of 1885 by the Supreme Court, which at three mills would realize a tax of $1,050,000. Last year the tax on personal property contributed to the State Treasury nearly $1,200,000, which the new act would have increased to over $2,200,000. Half of this amount would have been diverted to the County Treasuries and the State would accordingly have received about $100,000 less than it got under the old law. There was another provision in the bill which repealed the tax on furniture, pleasure carriages and watches, which amounts to about $100,000 a year, but a separate act has received the approval of the Governor covering the same subject of taxation, and the revenues of the Commonwealth will consequently be a little more the next two years than they would have been it the new revenue act had become a law.

The counties will be great sufferers, however, by the failure of the act to receive the sanction of the Governor. In view of the large interest they have in the passage of the unlucky revenue bill and the suspicious manner in which it was killed the demand for an extra session is increasing, notwithstanding Governor Beaver's attitude of opposition. An extra session of two weeks would cost the State at the highest about $160,000, including $142,000 for the pay and mileage of members. The Chief Clerks, Journal Clerks, Reading Clerks, Resident Clerk and Senate Librarian, are required to serve without extra compensation at special sessions held in the same year of a regular session. The other officers and all employes are paid by the day.—*Times.*

A charter was granted Friday of last week to a stock company for an elevated railroad in Philadelphia. The capital stock is $5,000,000 and consists of 10,000 shares of $50 each. The president of the company is John Wanamaker. It is estimated that every mile of railroad will cost at least $10,000.

WASHINGTON LETTER

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D.C., June 5th, 1887.

Laborers are at work in one of the Court yards of the Treasury building excavating for the new vault, for which Congress appropriated $27,840. This will be the largest single money vault known. It is to be large enough to hold one hundred million silver dollars and its full capacity will doubtless be tested by the constant accumulation from an annual production of not less than twenty four millions of dollars.

The structure is to be entirely underground; nothing is to appear on the surface to indicate the depository of so much wealth. The vault will be lined with an iron case, and will be divided into sixteen compartments separated by iron lattice partitions. There are to be no dark corners in this building; the open lattice work is adapted so that the eye can range through all the compartments at one glance. The entrance will be through the sub-basement of the Treasury building, which is at all times thoroughly guarded, and a dozen different men will be required to open the vault, several series of unlocking being necessary, and one person will only have the secret of one combination lock. All the known checks and securities will be applied, and by means of clockwork and electricity there will be some of the locks which will open at certain hours of the day only to the Treasurer of the United States.

The silver dollars in their new habitation will be piled up in canvas bags holding $1,000 each, one on top of the other, as is now done in the existing vaults.

The recent deaths, so close together, of two prominent journalists, reminds one of the deep swathe that has so lately been cut into the profession of journalism. It is but a brief period since Adams of the Washington Star, and Billy Copeland of the New York Journal of Commerce were taken almost with pencil in hand, so suddenly the summons came; and all these mentioned were not only connected by the bonds of fellowship incident to a common brotherhood, but were more intimately associated by ties of closest friendship.

A prominent politician and member of Congress now in the city, says that for nine months in the year Washington is the prettiest and pleasantest place in the country, and only needs better hotel accomodations and a large hall suitable for conventions, to make it the very place for the next and succeeding National Conventions.

As the physical beauties of Washington are already beginning to be appreciated by the country, a glance at the efforts being made in the direction of moral cleanliness and beauty in the Nation's Capitol would not be amiss.

The Women's Temperance Union has become a power in the land, and by means of their steady adherence to well-devised plans of action, and of a persistence strikingly illustrative of their courage in attempts to ameliorate the condition of their fellow beings;—the women of this city have at last succeeded in entirely closing the barrooms here on Sunday, not only in name but in fact. They are also now engaged in an endeavor to suppress the exhibition of questionable pictures used in advertising, which while they attract the eye and thus serve their purpose, also exert a more baleful influence in leading the imagination of our youth into evil channels.

A Probation Agency, for the benefit of first offenders, has been recently established, whereby unfortunate youth who have been brought before the Police Court may be afforded an opportunity of bettering themselves, thus witholding from them the stigma of conviction of crime, and sentence to association of old criminals, and endeavoring to procure honest employment for those in need.

A Women's Refuge is in successful operation, also, where any may find a welcoming, smiling and helpful hand. We have cause for congratulation, that there is so much of good in humanity, and that we live in an age of charitableness for the sinner, as well as of reprobation for the sin.

Mrs. Chiara Sossi Cignarale, the Italian, who shot and killed her husband, Antonio, on the 20th of last October, at the corner of One Hundred and Eleventh street and Second avenue, New York, and who was found guilty of murder in the first degree in the general sessions court, was taken from the Tombs on last Friday morning by Capt. Lindsay and Officer Cosgrove, of the court squad, and conveyed to the general sessions court for sentence. Shortly after 12 o'clock Recorder Smyth sentenced her to be hung at the Tombs on the 22d of July next.

OUR LONDON LETTER.

LONDON, May, 28th, 1887

The American invasion of London has begun in real earnest, and even more than is usual at this time of the year. The Strand resembles Broadway from Fourteenth Street to Thirty-fourth Street, every other person you meet seems to be an American; and the long black winter, that is hardly passed yet, for the weather is still anything but spring like, seems a dream, as the familiar faces reappear who greeted me a year ago in the same place.

Notwithstanding the weather, the London Season is already in full swing and the Society papers are filled with all sorts of concerts, balls and routs, and coaching club parties taking place, and the racing season inaugurated by the "Derby" will form a procession of important events.

Tuesday was the Queen's birthday, and beyond the illuminations, which are customary in the evening, very little notice was taken of it, her Majesty being at Balmoral, in Scotland, where she confined her rejoicings to the bestowal of small gifts upon the members of her household with her own hands.

Wednesday was Derby day—with its usual scenes, which have been so often described. The day was hardly a fine one, consequently the attendance was not as great as last year; the excitement, however, was immense on the discovery that a dark horse had won the ribbon. All the Americans in London were there. Two coaches went from the American Exchange, two from the American Exhibition, and one from the "Columbia" Club (a new American Club just instituted). On the latter coach was Major John M. Burke, of the "Wild West," who, with his big "sombrero" and long hair was mistaken by the mass for "Buffalo Bill," and the feelings of the people was shown by the fact that their route was one succession of cheers during the sixteen miles to the Derby course and back. If anything, the excitement was increased by the fact that Major Burke carried a bag-full of half-pence which he scattered liberally amongst the street arabs who thronged the wayside.

At the Drawing Room last week, the Queen, being indisposed, did not attend, leaving the Princess of Wales to represent her.

The Princess, accompanied by the Princess Maud attended by one Lady only and Colonel Gardiner, paid a second visit to the American Exhibition after the drawing room. She arrived at about eight o'clock, paid for her admission like anyone else and went in with the crowd. She was discovered, however, by Major Burke and Townsend Percy, who carried out the wishes that she should be screened from observation as much as possible, and be allowed to remain *incog.*; to that end she was shown into a private box some distance from the Royal Box, where she remained until the end of the "Wild West" programme without being recognized. After the performance, she visited Col. Cody in his tent, and drank tea with him, and inspected the whole of the camp, and after wandering around the Exhibition and making a few trifling purchases, she left as quietly as she came, saying she had passed one of the pleasantest evenings of her life.

Among the other visitors this week, were the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess of Saxe Meiningen, the oldest Royal Blood in Europe, with the exception of the Cologna family in Italy.

On Thursday the Hon. E. V. Phelps, United States Minister, plenipotentiary to the Court of St. James, paid a visit to the Exhibition. He was visited in his box by Mr. John R. Whitley, Director-General of the American Exhibition, who presented him to M. Bartholdi, the celebrated sculptor of the "Statue of Liberty" in New York Harbour, and who is here putting the final touches to his diorama of New York Bay, the building for which has just been completed in the centre of the gardens.

In the Court-yard in front of the entrance to the main building has been erected, by order of Director-General Whitley, one of the houses which formed part of the much-talked-of "old London" at the South Kensington Exhibitions, and which was erroneously reported had been taken intact to America. It is to be used as the box-office for the "Wild West," thus forming a striking and grotesque instance of the changes which time makes, and the gateway to the "Wild West" is now as formerly through "old London"—

"Imperial Cæsar dead and turned to clay
May stop a flaw to keep the wind away."

The machinery is in place now, and the huge engine which moves it is an object of great interest. The flowers are springing up in the gardens, and the whole Exhibition presents a gala aspect. The visitors average over 30,000 per diem, and the complete success both artistic and financial, of the Exhibition is now conceded on every hand.

As an example of how great the American craze is in London, at a fancy fair held at Earl Spencer's House, in St. James', and which was attended by the Princess of Wales, the Princess Louise, the Dowager Duchess of Marlboro', Earl and Lady Granville and daughters, and half the Peerage; a satin fan, containing a sketch of "Red Shirt" in black and white by his Cowboy, artist "Freuzeuy" surrounded by the autographs of Buffalo Bill and the Members of his Company, was sold by auction by Townsend Percy, who acted as auctioneer at the request of Lady Granville on the occasion, for nearly fifty guineas. The proceeds went for the relief of distress in Donegal, Ireland.

Mrs. James Brown-Potter is likely to achieve a great success, artistically, on the occasion of her second appearance at the Gaiety Theatre, next month. That curious thing "public opinion" has now swung round and it is the general sentiment in drawing-rooms and elsewhere that she has been a very badly treated woman, and everybody purposes to go in and do what he or she can to make amends for the injustice shown her on the occasion of her *debut.*

I met the other day Miss Dorothy Dene, who has been painted into a celebrity by Sir Frederick Leighton, and photographed by every photographer in England, and was pleased and gratified to find that, unlike most professional beauties, she is a very clever and sensible girl. She told me she had a number of offers to go to America, but did not intend accepting any of them until after she had fixed herself still more firmly on her pedestal in England, and added experience to that she has already gained. She is under the impression, that New York is more critical evan than London, and she does not propose to risk making a failure on one side of the water.

I was at a great gathering of the world of literature the other day, in rooms in Upper Phillimore-place, in which Mr. Richard Dighton, the publisher, beguiles the tedium of meeting the author on the warpath by figuratively smoking the pipe of peace with him. Black was decidedly the favorite colour among the ladies. Mrs Loyett Cameron, Mrs. Edward Kennard, Miss Marie Corelli, Mrs. Stannard, Miss M'Carthy, Miss Hepworth Dixon, Mrs. Alexander, and numerous others, were all attired in this sombre hue. It is true that Lady Colin Campbell relieved the prevailing dullness by bows of yellow ribbon and an exalted hat to match. Mrs. Campbell Praed was charmingly attired in soft grey; Lady Wilde was resplendent in dove-colored silk. Mrs. Cashel Hoey, Miss Ethel Coxom, Miss Nellie Fortescue and other ladies were also present. Mr. Rider Haggard who has lately returned from Egypt was naturally the hero of the hour.

There is a good story about Professor Huxley and his opinion of the Bishops, which is worth repeating. Some time ago the Professor was lecturing before his class at South Kensington on the structure and function of the heart, when he said that for a long time after he commenced his biological studies he was perplexed as to the mitral valve of the heart, and could not remember with perfect certainty on which side it was. At length a happy thought occurred to him. "Mitral" was an adjective formed from "mitre," the capital adornment of a bishop. Hence the *mitral* valve of the heart became associated in his mind with the occupant of an episcopal see. "And remembering," said he, "that the bishops are always on the *wrong side*, I have from that day to this had no difficulty in remembering that the mitral valve of the heart is on the left side of the organ."

Waiting for his *fiancee*. Young man to sexton at church door: "Isn't the sermon nearly done?" Sexton: "About an hour yet. He is only on his 'Lastly.'" Young Man: "Will it take him an hour to get through his 'Lastly?'" Sexton: "No; but there's the 'One word more and I am done,' and the 'Finally,' and the 'In conclusion' to come yet. Don't get impatient, young man."

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Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

CANDIDATES' CARDS.

The names announced under this heading are subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention, to be held in Bloomsburg, on Tuesday, July 26, 1887. The Delegate Election will be held on Saturday, July 23, between the hours of 3 and 7 p. m.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE,
CYRUS B. McHENRY,
Of Fishingcreek Township.

FOR PROTHONOTARY AND CLERK OF THE COURTS,
WM. H. SNYDER,
Of Bloomsburg.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER,
C. H. CAMPBELL,
Of Bloomsburg.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER,
N. P. MOORE,
of Hemlock Township.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER,
MICHAEL F. EYERLY,
Of Bloomsburg.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER,
G. W. STERNER,
Of Bloomsburg.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
A. B. CROOP,
Of Briarcreek.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
G. A. HERRING,
Of Bloomsburg.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
H. C. KELCHNER,
Of Scott Township.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
STEPHEN POHE,
Of Centre Twp.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
WASHINGTON PARR,
Of Franklin.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
L. M. CREVELING,
Of Fishingcreek.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
WM. G. GIRTON,
Of Bloomsburg.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
ELIAS HOWELL,
Of Mt. Pleasant Township.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
JESSE RITTENHOUSE,
Of Beaver Twp.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

COLUMBIA COUNTY, ss:

Among the records and proceedings of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, it is inter alia, thus contained:

In the matter of the Estate of Jacob Demott, dec'd. | And now May 2, 1887, upon motion of Messrs. Boyer and McDevitt, atty's for Exceptions to account filed, the Court appoints N. P. Funk, Esq., auditor, to re-state account, pass upon the exceptions filed, and make distribution, according to law. BY THE COURT.

Certified from the records this 31st day of MAY, A. D. 1887.

WM. SNYDER, Clerk of O. C.

The undersigned will attend to the duties of the foregoing appointment at his office, in the town of Bloomsburg, on Monday, the 20th day of June next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when and where all parties interested are requested to present their claims before the undersigned, or be for ever after debarred from coming in upon the said fund.

N. P. FUNK,
may27. Auditor.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

junelotat.

WE ARE INDEBTED

TO THE SOUTH FOR

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR.

No medicine is so universally used in the Southern States as SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. It won its way into every Southern home by pure, sterling merit. It there takes the place of a doctor and costly prescriptions. It is a

FAMILY MEDICINE,

Purely vegetable; gentle in its action; can be safely given to any person, no matter what age.

It promotes Digestion, dissipates nasty Sick Headache, and gives a strong, full tone to the System. It has no equal as a Preparatory Medicine and can be safely used when a doctor cannot be called in.

Endorsed by persons of the highest character and eminence as the

BEST FAMILY MEDICINE.

If the child has the colic, it is a sure and safe remedy. It will restore strength to the overworked father, and relieve the wife from low spirits, headache, dyspepsia, constipation and like ills.

"MY ONLY FAMILY MEDICINE."

"I have been a user of Simmons Liver Regulator for many years, having made it my only Family Medicine. It is a pure, good reliable medicine. My mother before me was very partial to it.

"I find the Regulator very safe, harmless and reliable as a family medicine, and have used it for any disorder of the system and found it to act like a charm. I believe if it was used in time it would prove a great preventive of sickness. I have often recommended it to my friends, and shall continue to do so. REV. JAS. M. ROLLINS,

"Pastor M. E. Church South, Fairfield, Va."

STATEMENT OF BLOOMSBURG SCHOOL DISTRICT FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 1st, 1887.

Tax rate 4 mills for school purposes and 1 mill for building purposes on the dollar valuation.

M. C. WOODWARD, Collector, DR.

To balance on duplicate '85-6	$1800 00	$1800 00
		CR.
By additional exonerations on on duplicate 1885-6 less commissions	14 70	
By amount paid treasurer	1485 30	1500 00

RICHARD STILES, Collector. DR.

To duplicate for 1886-7	8361 91	8361 91
		CR.
Sept 15, '86, by amt paid treasurer	5216 89	
By 5 per cent abatement	280 50	
By 2 per cent commission	112 17	5609 56
Jan 15, '87, by amt paid treasurer	853 04	
By 5 per cent commission	44 90	897 94
By exonerations errors in Assess	48 62	
By returned to commissioners	7 50	
By exonerations	47 70	103 82
By amt paid treasurer		863 46
Balance on duplicate		887 13 8361 91

STEPHEN KNORR, Treasurer. DR.

To amt from former treasurer		436 35
" " " collector		1485 30
To amt from present collector		6933 70
To amt from state appropriation		817 96
To amt from C W Eves		149 63 9822 63
		CR.
By orders redeemed		6934 98
By coupons paid $132,00 less state tax $6.60		192 40
By Bonds Nos. 54, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 63 and 65 paid		2100 00
By Interest on same from July 1, 1886 until paid less state tax		13 46
By treasurer's commission 2 per cent on $9173 84		183 47
Balance in treasury		466 32 9822 63

BUILDING FUND ACCOUNT. DR.

To tax levied for building purposes		1532 48
To balance from former collector		250 00
To balance from former treasurer		40 21
To amt from C W Eves balance on Welsh Hill property		149 63
To amt borrowed from School Fund		419 75 2392 07
		CR.
By amt paid for $132.00 coupons less state tax $6.60		125 40
By bond No. 56 due July 1, '86 paid		500 00
By bond No. 57 due July 1, '86 paid		500 00
By bond No. 58 due July 1, '86 paid		200 00
By bond No. 59 due July 1, '86 paid		100 00
By bond No. 60 due July 1, '86 paid		100 00
By bond No. 61 due July 1, '86 paid		100 00
By bond No. 63 due July 1, '87 paid		500 00
By bond No. 65 due July 1, '87 paid		100 00
By interest on same from July 1, 1886 until paid less state tax		13 46
By treasurer's commission on $2338.86		44 77
By discount for prompt payment		56 10
By exonerations on duplicate 1886-7		9 75
By returned to commissioners		1 50
By exonerations for erroneous assessments		9 74
By collector's commission		31 35 2392 07

SCHOOL FUND ACCOUNT. DR.

To amt levied for school purposes		6829 43
To amt due from former collector		1280 00
To amt recd from former treas		296 14
To state appropriation		817 96 9263 53
		CR.
By amt paid 16 teachers		5160 00
By amt paid 2 janitors		400 00
" " " during holidays		20 00
By amt paid auditors		8 00
" " Bloom Water Co.		21 00
" " Republican, advertising statem't, blanks, etc		31 25
By amt paid Sentinel advertising statement, etc		21 00
By amt paid Columbian, notice to teachers		1 00
By amt paid F P Davis, wood		7 50
" " Thos Ingold, work		5 00
" " E C Jones, cleaning and repairs		38 87
By amt paid A W Fry, cleaning and repairs		44 00
By amt pd E A Searles, et al, inside painting, Third St		118 30
By amt paid F K Vannatta, outside painting, Fifth St		87 00
By amt paid Casey & Dawson, repairs to blackboard, and walling in boiler		35 67
By amt paid Creasy & Wells, lumber		19 88
By amt paid H G Eshleman & Co, plumbing		47 17
By amt pd D A Creasy, supplies		1 25
" " C W Neal & Bro, coal		204 30
" " P S Moyer, repairs		13 19
" " N Y Silicate Slate Co		9 45
" " Davis Brooks, organ repairs		2 00
By amt pd Wm Rabb, supplies		30
" " E B Brower, repairs and extension to church heater, Third street		226 70
By amt pd J R Schuyler & Co, supplies		30 34
By amt paid Fred Schwinn, hauling		50
By amt paid C M Driiker, key		50
" " Peter Jones, repair		5 15
" " C L Rupert, clock		1 50
" " G M & J K Lockard lumber		1 97
By amt pd School Pur. Co		31 20
" " I. E Wharey, repairs		13 46
" " Baker, smith & Co, grates		18 29
By amt paid M J Williams, repairing 8 organs		40 00
By amt paid J A Cox, brick		2 75
" " Wm Neal & Sons, fire brick		3 58
By amt pd HYost & Son, repairs		75
" " S M Hess, sgt, grates		12 12
" " G A Clark, supplies		10 77
" " J J Brower		16 25
" " O A Jacoby, coal		3 25
" " C A Klein, supplies		1 35
" " J H Mercer		24 34
" " H. G. Eshleman, plumbing		7 45
By amt paid Moyer Bros, paint, materials, etc		69 30
By amt paid Jno. Hence, collector's commission		7 60 6809 98
" " treasurer's		138 70
" " secretary's salary		125 00
By exonerations allowed		27 95
By returns to commissioners		6 00
By erroneous assesments		38 88
By exonerations duplicate 1885-6, less commissions		14 70
By discount for prompt paym't		224 40
By amt due from collector		887 13
By amt loaned to building fund		419 75
Balance in treasury		466 32 2483 55 9263 53
By loan to building fund		419 75

STATEMENT OF BONDS OUTSTANDING JUNE 1, 1887.

No 62. Bond issued to D Stroup due July 1, 1887	500 00	
Int from July 1, '86, to June 1, '87	27 50	527 50
No 6. Bond issued to Creasy & Brown, due July 1, 1887	200 00	
Int from Jan 1, '87, to June 1, '87	5 00	205 00
No 66. Bond issued to J J Brown, due July 1, '87	900 00	
Int from Jan 1, '87, to June 1, '87	5 00	905 00
No 67. Bond issued to R W Smith, due July 1, '87	100 00	
Int from Jan 1, to June 1, '87	2 50	102 50
Bonded indebtedness		$1040 00

ASSETS.

Amt due from collector	887 13	
Amt in treasury	465 32	1352 45

LIABILITIES.

Bonds, and int due on same till June 1, '87	1040 00	
Assets in excess of liabilities	312 45	

JOHN J. LAWALL, Pres.

Attest:
JAS. C. BROWN, Sec'y.

We, the undersigned auditors, having examined the above accounts, statements and vouchers as presented by the treasurer and secretary, find them correct, and herewith approve the same.

Bloomsburg, May 30, 1887.

WM. E. RINKER,
F. D. DENTLER,
JOS. GARRISON, } Auditors.

June 3, 4t.

SWARTHMORE COLLEGE

SWARTHMORE, PA.,

Opens 9th month, 13th. Thirty minutes from Broad St. station, Philadelphia. Under the care of Friends, but all others admitted. Full college course for both sexes; Classical, Scientific and Literary. Also a Manual Training and a Preparatory School. Healthful location, large grounds, new and extensive buildings and apparatus. For Catalogue and full particulars, address EDWARD H. MAGILL, LL. D., Pres't. may5,97-13t

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE Real Estate!

Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, Pennsylvania, the undesigned, administrator of Elias Baylor, late of Limestone township, Montour county, deceased, will expose to public sale, on the premises, on

THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1887,

at 1:30 o'clock a. m., the undivided one-half interest of said decedent in a tract of land, in Montour township, Columbia county, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone in a public road, thence along said public road and land of G. Volkner south eighty-five degrees east forty-six and three-tenths degrees to a stone, thence south sixty-eight degrees east, thirty-two and six-tenths degrees to a stone, thence along land of Frederick Stonger south two degrees, seventeen minutes east, thirty-three and seventy-five one hundredths perches to a stone, thence along land of John H. Eifert, north eighty-two and one-half degrees west, forty-four perches to a chestnut, north eighty-one and one-fourth degrees west, thirty-three and four-tenths perches to a stone, thence along land of Jacob Hartman and Henry Christian, north three degrees and twelve minutes east thirty-eight and six-tenths perches to a stone, the place of beginning, containing

18 ACRES

and 127 perches.

TERMS OF SALE:—Twenty-five per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the striking down of the property, one-half the balance on the delivery of the deed, and the balance in one-year thereafter, with interest from confirmation nisi, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. (j10 PETER CLEMENS, Adm'r.

Schuyler's Hardware.

REFRIGERATORS.

Hot weather is fast approaching. Sharp competition among the manufacturers have brought down the prices. You would be astonished to see what a nice refrigerator we can sell you for a very little money. It will pay for itself in one season's use.

Ice Cream Freezers.

Our leading freezer is the "Rapid" and has only to be seen in comparison with others to insure its sale. Every one guaranteed, and the price almost as low as some of the other makes we keep.

WATER COOLERS.

Water Coolers, with stands or without for family, hotel or factory use, handsome goods; sizes and prices to suit every body.

LAWN MOWERS

It is almost an impossibility to keep a yard in nice order without a mower. One of the great objections heretofore has been the price, but like everything else, they have declined so as to bring them within the reach of all. Our "New Model" we claim to be the best mower made; runs the lightest and price as low as the lowest.

J. R. SCHUYLER & Co.,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

BRIDGE LETTINGS.

Will be let, near the residence of Joseph Ash, in Benton township, on Thursday, the 9th day of June, A. D. 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m., a new bridge to be erected over Raven creek, near Joseph Ash, in said township, to be a wooden brace covered bridge, 30 ft. between abutments, 16 feet wide from out to out. Abutments to be built by contractor, so as to admit of skewback three feet from top of wall plate and 9½ ft. high above low water mark to top of wall plate, wing walls to be 6 feet long on east side and 16 feet long on west side of bridge and to be 2 feet above grade of road.

ALSO:

At the residence of Bruce Sutliff, in Sugarloaf township, on Thursday, the 9th day of June, A. D. 1887, at 2 o'clock p. m., a new bridge to be erected over the east branch of Big Fishingcreek, near Brucesutliff, in said township, to be a wooden brace covered bridge, 45 feet between abutments, 16 feet wide from out to out. Abutments to be built by contractor, so as to admit of skewback three feet from top of wall plate and 9½ feet high above low water mark to top of wall plate, wing walls to be 16 feet on west side and 12 feet on east side of bridge and to be 2 feet above grade of road.

ALSO:

At the residence of Alinas Cole, in Greenwood township, on Friday, the 10th day of June, A. D. 1887, at ten o'clock a. m., a new bridge to be erected over Little Fishingcreek, near Alinas Cole's, between Greenwood and Pine townships; to be a wooden brace covered bridge, 57 feet between abutments, 16 feet wide from out to out; abutments to be built by contractor so as to admit of skewback three feet from top of wall plate and 9½ feet high above low water mark to top of wall plate, wing walls to be 16 feet on east side and 16 feet on west side of bridge and to be 2 feet above grade of road.

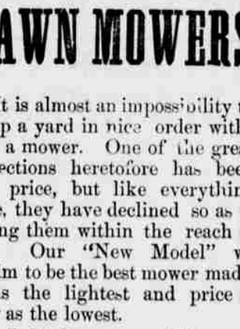
ALSO:

At the residence of David Reeder's, in Franklin township, on Saturday, the 11th day of June, A. D. 1887, at ten o'clock a. m., a new bridge to be erected over Roaringcreek, near David Reeder's, in said township, to be an arch covered bridge, 100 feet between abutments, 16 feet wide from out to out; abutments to be built by contractor so as to admit of skewback three feet from top of wall plate and 8 feet above low water mark to top of wall plate, high wing walls to be 12 feet on east side and 12 feet on west side of bridge and to be 2 feet above grade of road. All filling at the above bridges to be done by the contractor. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids. Plans and specifications for the above bridges can be seen at the office of the County Commissioners.

STEPHEN POHE,
WASHINGTON PARR,
ELI MENDENHALL, } County Com'rs.

Attest:—JNO. B. CASEY, Clerk.
Com'rs office, Bloomsburg, Pa., May 27, 1887.

"London Hearing Horn."



Send for Price to

Wm. E. Warner,

Dealer in Surgical Instruments, Trusses, Batteries, Crutches, &c.

COAL EXCHANGE BUILDING,
SCRANTON, PA.

apr22-6ms.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. dec24-86,1y.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE COLUMBIAN,

GREAT INDUCEMENTS!

We are offering great inducements to persons desiring to purchase Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines.

A Magnificent Upright or Square Piano for $250.00 and Upwards.

A Good Double Reed Organ, Warranted, for $65.00 and Upwards.

Among the Pianos we handle are the *IVERS & POND, C. C. BRIGGS, BAUS & CO., SCHOMACKER Gold String and Opera Piano*. These Pianos are all first-class and fully warranted for five years.

Our leading Organs are the celebrated *ESTEY, MILLER, UNITED STATES* and other makes.

Our leading Sewing Machines are the celebrated *WHITE, NEW DAVIS, NEW DOMESTIC, NEW HOME, HOUSEHOLD, ROYAL ST. JOHN and STANDARD ROTARY Sewing Machine*, the finest and best Rotary Sewing Machine in the world.

Before purchasing write for Catalogues to J. SALTZER'S PALACE OF MUSIC AND GREAT SEWING MACHINE DEPOT, Main St., Bloomsburg, Pa.

ALBUMS, PHOTOGRAPH, AUTOGRAPH AND Scrap, a large and complete line at J. H. Mercer's Drug and Book Store, Evans' Block.

ALL THE FINEST EXTRACTS—COLOGNE Sachets, Pomades, Hair Dyes and Bay Rum at J. H. Mercer's Drug and Book Store, Evans' Block, opposite Episcopal Church.

ALL PROPRIETARY AND PATENT MEDICINES at J. H. M

The Columbian

BLOOMSBURG, PA

FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1887.

CORRECT RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Trains on the Philadelphia & R R. leave Rupert as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
7:14 a. m.	11:27 a. m.
3:10 p. m.	6:39 p. m.

—o—

Trains on the D. L. & W. R. R. leave Bloomsburg as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
7:12 a. m.	8:32 a. m.
11:07 a. m.	12:05 a. m.
2:24 p. m.	4:18 p. m.
6:36 p. m.	8:47 p. m.

—o—

Trains on the N. & W. B. Railway pass Bloomsberry as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
10:46 a. m.	11:54 a. m.
3:46 p. m.	4:19 p. m.
6:26 p. m.	5:30 p. m.

SUNDAY.

NORTH.	SOUTH.
10:16 a m	6:39 p m

SALES.

FOR SALE.—A very fine driving mare, also a good Jersey Cow. Apply to
jun10 CLIFTON KNORR.

FOR SALE—W. J. Corell has a 42 inch bicycle, new, which he will sell for $20, worth $30. 2t.

FOR SALE.—Pair of handsome bay horses six and seven years old, large and strong, good drivers and will work anywhere. Warranted sound and free from faults or blemishes are offered for sale solely for want of use. J. R. SCHUTLER.

A Fine Residence For Sale.

The executors of Mary N. Harman, deceased, offer at private sale a handsome residence on Market street above Main, Bloomsburg. The house is of brick, large pleasant rooms, steam heat, gas, water, sewerage, and all modern improvements. There is a large frame barn, ice house and outbuildings. One of the most desirable locations in the town. Terms easy.

They also offer for sale thirty-seven acres of land on Normal hill, adjoining P. Dillon's and the Hoyt estate. Can be divided into desirable building lots. For terms and particulars apply to I. W. McKelvy, one of the executors, or Geo. E. Elwell, attorney, Bloomsburg, Pa. tf

FOR RENT.

Two rooms on second floor of the COLUMBIAN building, together or separately. Steam heat, gas, water on same floor. Rent low. Inquire of Geo. E. Elwell. [3t

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The Music Hall, formerly Eureka Rink, is offered for sale or rent on reasonable terms by the new manager. Parties wishing to hold festivals will do well to see the manager.
J. D. SHAFFER, Manager.

WANTED.—Six or eight men to mine soft ore. Apply to W. F. Hafer, New Columbia, Union Co., Pa. 20m6.*

Personal.

Mrs. Albert Koons is visiting her relatives here.

Mr. J. M. Staver's father visited him during the past week.

Mr and Mrs. R. C. Neal went to New York on Tuesday.

Miss Eva Rupert is visiting friends in Clinton and Ogdensburg, New York

Misses Annie Ent and Lilla Sloan visited friends in Danville last week and this.

Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Kuhn drove to Hughesville last week to visit their brother-in-law Mr. J. F. Pursel.

Mr. U. S. Lutz and family have moved into the house on Third street recently occupied by Mr. Frank Everett.

Miss Mary Unangst went to New York City yesterday (Thursday) to visit her brother Charles Unangst Esq.

P. E. Wirt, K. C. Ent and F. M. Everett are tenting for a couple of weeks at the head waters of Fishingcreek, on a trouting expedition.

Joe Reifsnyder, E. F. Smith, Joe Wells and C. P. Elwell started for the fishing grounds at North Mountain on Monday night, where they will camp out for a week.

Rev. L. Zahner and family, of Omaha, are visiting friends in the east. Mrs. Zahner is at Lancaster with her father, and Mr. Zahner may visit Bloomsburg before his return.

Edward Brugler, grandson of J. J. Brower, Esq., was ordained deacon in the ministry of the P. E. Church, at St. Louis last Sunday. He pursued his theological studies at the General Seminary in New York. Rev. L. Zahner was one of the examiners of his class.

A Syracuse boy has died from smoking cigarettes.

Collectors' receipt books and notices for sale at this office. tf.

Canal boats on the Pennsylvania canal are few and far between.

L. S. Wintersteen, Esq., is laying a stone pavement in front of his residence.

A solitary hand-organ appeared on our streets one day last week, the second one of the season.

Dillon goes to Danville twice a week with potted plants and flowers and does a large trade there.

The painting of the brick and wood work of the Phillips' building has added considerable to its appearance.

School boards can obtain at this office printed blanks for making out their financial statements to post up. 3t

The bill appropriating $100,000 to the Normal schools of the State was signed by the Governor Friday of last week.

James Cadman is having a fresh coat of paint put on the front of his furniture warerooms next door to D. Lowenberg's.

The continued story begun this week, "The Witch's Head" will run for several weeks. It is by a popular writer and will be found very interesting.

We are indebted to Hon J. B. Storm for a copy of the memorial addresses in congress on the late vice-President Hendricks. Also for public documents.

A female baby with two tongues is one of the spring announcements in the New England States. It is to be hoped the fashion will not become general.

The reunion of the Pennsylvania Reserves at Lancaster has been postponed from June to September 14, the anniversary of the battle of South Mountain.

The corn party held at Mr. J. A. Funston's last Friday night by the Young People's Guild was a success, over twenty dollars being realized for the chapel fund.

Now that the season of the year is at hand when small boys must indulge in the use of fire works. We early caution our readers to beware of the dangerous toy-pistol.

There will be an adjourned court on Monday next beginning at two o'clock, and on Tuesday at nine o'clock. We believe Judge Sittzer, of Tunkhannock, will preside.

To close out certain lines of wedding invitations a number of bargains are offered at this office. Those wanting small lots, from 10 to 25, will save money by ordering at the COLUMBIAN office. tf

Wall paper hangings and ceiling decorations to produce almost any effect desired. Call and examine our stock and be convinced. Clark's book store.

The fountain in Clark & Son's store presents a beautiful appearance this week, being filled with pond lilies. The lilies were obtained by H. B. Clark, from a mountain lake in Luzerne county.

At a meeting of the International Base Ball League at Buffalo, Friday last, the Scranton Club was admitted into the league by a unanimous vote, to take the place of the Oswego club which disbanded

Rescue Hose and Ladder Co. will hold a festival and dance at Oak Grove on Saturday evening June 25th. Music will be furnished by Metherell's orchestra. Admission to grounds 5 cents. All are invited.

The M. E. Church, of Mifflinville, Pa., has been thoroughly repaired. It will be re-opened Sunday, June 26, 1887. Revs. E. H. Yocum and M. L. Gance will be present. All are cordially invited to come.

It is pretty certain that three new industries will be located in Williamsport within a short time. Capitalists are negotiating with the Board of Trade in reference to the location of a glass works, a bolt and nut mill and fire brick works.

Mr. P. S. Harman was fifty-six years old on Monday. The occasion was celebrated by a surprise party arranged by Mrs Harman. About a dozen gentlemen were invited to partake of an elegant dinner at his residence, and a very pleasant evening was spent.

Mr. C. C. Trench, of Lightstreet, has sold his home, together with all the household furniture, to Mr. J. M. Shew, the proprietor of the paper mill. Mr. Shew took possession Wednesday and Mr. Trench expects to board in Bloomsburg until he finds a suitable location.

Main street is getting so that it is in very bad condition in wet weather. It needs attention and the council should look after it. A largely signed petition was presented some time ago to the old council, but no action was taken. It ought not to require a petition to induce council to do what is so evidently needed.

The ladies of St. Columba's church will hold a festival at Music Hall, formerly Rink, on 3rd St. for the benefit of church, on Friday and Saturday evening, June 17th and 18th. Public are cordially invited. A pleasant time may be expected. Useful and fancy articles remaining over from Fair will be dispose of by auction. 2t

For the benefit of the Reformed church of this place a festival will be held in Music Hall, Third street, Friday and Saturday evenings, June 10 and 11, 1887. The ladies of the congregation will furnish strawberries, ice cream, lemonade and all the delicacies of the season in the best style. All visitors will receive a cordial welcome.

W. M. Hughes has had an operation per formed on his face for tic doloreux The flesh was laid back from the cheek, a hole bored through the bone and the nerve removed. It was a very painful operation and lasted about an hour and a half. It was performed at the Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia.

A young son of Josiah Giger recently met with an accident which might have resulted in a serious injury. While riding on the ice wagon he fell off and a wheel passed over his legs. He was considerably bruised, but not seriously hurt. As 3700 lbs. weight passed over him it is a wonder both legs were not broken.

Harry Sharpless is located at Lamar, Colorado, and is a member of the firm of Linger, Patten & Sharpless. They are interested in real estate, and have recently laid out two new towns, Springfield and Arlington Springs. New buildings are going up, and the the towns will grow with western rapidity. Any one contemplating investment in Colorado lands should write to this firm for information.

Col. S. Knorr Esq. was brought home Friday of last week from Ocean Grove, where he had gone for the benefit of his health. The continued wet weather had an injurious effect upon him, and by the advice of the physician he was brought home, almost completely exhausted. For several days he was seriously ill, but Monday there was a change for the better, since which time he has been slowly improving.

According to an exchange some capitalists from Philadelphia have been looking over lands in the northern part of Wayne county with a view to the introduction of sheep husbandry on an extensive scale. It is said that the land in that section is admirably adapted to this industry, and that the wool and mutton produced there are among the best in the market. It is proposed to buy from 20,000 to 30,000 acres, and stock it as fully as it will bear.

A Pittsburg inventor says that if the Pennsylvania railroad company will give him space on the tender of the locomotive that draws the limited express (without taking any coal out of the tender or taking the shadow of a risk of running short of fuel) he will make three barrels of the worst and cheapest crude oil to be found run the limited through on time from Pittsburg to Philadelphia, without using an ounce of fuel but the three barrels of oil.

Since the paragraph appeared a few days ago describing the astonishment of the post office department officials because there had been no applications received for the postmastership of Shenandoah, Pa., made vacant by resignation more than four weeks ago, there have been five applications received at the department for the place, and it is believed that all have not yet been heard from. Mr. Nathan Smith, who is in charge of these applications, ventures the prediction that by the time the president returns from his vacation the applications received for this office will fill a bushel basket.

The Millville *Tablet* says:

"It is reported that two sulphur springs have been discovered in close proximity to each other at a place called Round Top, a couple of miles south from here, and that a place is being fitted up for the accomodation of excursionists. Whether this be true or not, we know there is a fine sulphur spring only a short distance north of us, and this, in addition to the beautiful scenery and pure mountain air which we have should stimulate some enterprising party to erect some suitable buildings and make this a popular summer resort for city people who want to enjoy a few months of quiet life among the hills."

I invite the attention of parties who intend papering or decorating their walls or ceilings to the largest and most complete line of wall hangings or ceiling decorations in town. George A. Clark.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Bloomsburg for week ending June 7, 1887:

J. J. Brown, Miss Delilah Fausey, Miss Lizzie Gilbent, Mr. Albert Miller, Mr. L. R. Miller, Mr. Jacob Walz, S. W. Wilkins.

CARDS.

Jacob Fischer, Samuel Summers.

PACKAGES.

Dr. F. C. Hasten.

Persons calling for these letters will please say "advertised."

GEORGE A. CLARK, P. M.

B. I. Price, the optician, has decided to locate at Topeka, Kansas. Mr. Price is equipped with a full set of the most approved optical instruments, and we speak from personal experience when we say that he understands his business, and can be relied upon to furnish correct glasses for all kinds of defects in vision. The writer is using a pair of spectacles obtained from him for compound astigmatism, and they are quite as satisfactory as glasses prescribed by a city specialist, and cost much less money. Mr. Price had established a good business here, and his departure is regretted by many persons who had been benefitted by his services.

A special meeting of the Council was held Friday evening of last week. Mr. C. W. Miller Esq. appeared and stated that by an arrangement of one of the officials of the D. L. & W. R. R. he had secured some limestone spawls and placed part of them on Centre street between Fourth street and Brugler's alley, and asked the council to have the balance of them placed further on, as the spawls would cost the town nothing; and further requested that spawls be put on Fifth street to Oak Grove. No action was taken. The question then arose as to whether the top dressing effected the grade on Centre street, so far as done, whereupon the Town Engineer and Commissioner were instructed to examine and see if grade was effected. Upon motion the lease of the Town Park was extended to ten years.

The following committees were appointed: On street, alleys, pavements and materials, Messrs. Ringler, Sterling and Clark. On fire department, water and gas, Messrs. Wintersteen, Cadman and Sterling. On finance, Messrs Clark, Ringler and Dentler.

Among the honor men in the graduating class at Lafayette College this year are two from Columbia county, and one from Luzerne county who was prepared for college in this county. The *Daily Free Press* of Easton gives the following complimentary notices of the young men:

"John Gilbert Conner, of Berwick, Pa., was the first honor man announced. He received his preparatory under Dr. Waller, at the State Normal School of Bloomsburg, an institution which has given the college many of its best students. He has maintained careful systematic work throughout his whole course. Teaching will engage his attention in the future. He will graduate at the age of twenty-three. On commencement day he will deliver the Latin salutatory.

"George Dallas Grover, of Wapwallopen, Luzerne county, is the valedictorian of his class. He prepared at the Orangeville Academy, Columbia county, and has stood well up in his class ever since his entrance. He is a hard, thorough student, and is acknowledged the best speaker and writer in college. Last year he received the first prize in the Junior orator contest. He is twenty-four years of age. His future profession will be law.

"James Ellsworth Robbins, of the vicinity of Bloomsburg, Columbia county, was two years with the class of '86, entering the present class in the Junior year. He was awarded the astronomical prize and the Fowler prize for the best essay on the works of Benjamin Franklin. Last year he carried off the Junior mathematical prize. He is twenty-five years of age, and expects to make medicine his profession.

Our Flag and its History.

The Stars and Stripes is a familiar object; everybody has seen and admired it, and no wonder, for it is the handsomest flag in the world. Red, white and blue—those alternate red and white stripes in beautiful contrast with the blue field bedecked with stars, as though a piece of the sky had been taken to add more beauty to our national emblem, which makes it in truth, "The Star Spangled Banner." Fifty million people of this country honor, love, revere and recognize this flag as the national ensign. The little child plays with it as a toy and the strong man forsakes home and family, and, if need be, lay down his life to protect its honor. Its mute eloquence needs no aid to interpret its significance. Fidelity to the union blazes from its stars, allegiance to the government beneath which we live is wrapped in its folds. Every nation has its symbolic ensign. Some have beasts, birds, fishes, or reptiles in their banners. Our forefathers chose the stars and stripes, the red telling of the blood shed by them for their country; the blue of the heavens and their protection, and the stars represent a constellation of States. The idea was taken from the constellation Lyra, which signifies harmony. The blue of the field was taken from the edges of the Covenanters' banner, significant of the league and covenant against oppression, involving the virtues of vigilance, perseverance and justice. The thirteen stripes and stars showed the number of the united colonies. The whole was a blending of the various flags previous to the Union flag—the red one of the army and the white one of the floating batteries. The red color denotes danger and defiance and the white purity. The first flag, combining thirteen stars and thirteen stripes, was made by Mrs. John Ross, in the small two-story house still standing, at No. 239 Arch St., Philadelphia. General Washington himself made the drawing, and, in company of a committee of Congress, called upon Mrs. Ross and engaged her to make the flag. The flag thus designed was adopted by a resolution of Congress, June the 14th, 1777. In consequence of the admission of Vermont and Kentucky into the Union, an act was passed, early in 1794, increasing the stars and stripes from thirteen to fifteen. But Uncle Sam's domain increased, and, as new states came into the Union, further changes became necessary. Accordingly, on the 4th of April, 1818, an act was passed entitled "An Act to Establish the Flag of the United States," by which the number of stripes was again fixed at thirteen and the number of stars at twenty, to represent the number of states then in the Union, with a provision that one star be added on the admission of every new state. By this regulation the thirteen stripes represent the number of the States whose valor and resources originally affected American independence, and the additional stars mark the increase of the states since the adoption of the Constitution. Under this law, the past sixty-nine years have witnessed an increase in the constellation of "Our Flag" from twenty to thirty-eight stars, and its dominion has extended until it now waves from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from Behring's Strait to the Gulf of Mexico. Its brilliancy may be seen at every sea port on the Globe; it has penetrated sixty miles farther into the frozen regions of the Arctic ocean than any other flag dared to venture; it floated from the mast-head of the first steamer that ever plowed the waves, and it was under the shadow of its glorious folds that the Atlantic Cable was laid, and America brought within speaking distance of the Old World. Is it any wonder, then, that fifty million people bow at its shrine, that strong men will lay down their lives in its defence; that loving mothers will offer cherished sons as a sacrifice for its protection, or that the affectionate lover will tear himself from the arms of his sweet-heart to rescue it from disgrace?

W. E. LUTZ.

DEATH OF DAVID LOWENBERG.

Bloomsburg has never experienced a greater shock than it did on Wednesday morning when the news of the sudden and unexpected death of David Lowenberg was announced. For some months Mr. Lowenberg had been in poor health, but has been able to attend to his business. On Tuesday evening he seemed well and in good spirits, and spent most of the evening in pleasant conversation with his family and friends. About ten o'clock he said to members of the family that he would go to bed, and went to his room. Mrs. Lowenberg followed soon after and they retired. He complained of feeling badly and at about a quarter of eleven he began coughing and strangling. Other members of the family were aroused by the noise, and went to his room to find him struggling for breath. Oscar went for Dr. McKelvy, but he expired before the doctor's arrival. He was entirely conscious, and realized that his end was at hand. Though suffering intensely and dying from suffocation, his thoughts were still of his family, and with his expiring breath he said, "My children, be good," and then with one last "Good-bye" his spirit departed, and at eleven o'clock all that remained of him was his lifeless body. His wife and all the children, except Louis, who was in New York, were at his bedside, and they were stunned and speechless from the awful blow that had fallen upon them. It was impossible for them to realize that the beloved husband and father, who so short a time before was so bright and cheerful, now lay in the cold embrace of death.

Mr. Lowenberg was one of our most public spirited citizens. He was interested in all that pertained to the progress and welfare of the town, and charity and liberality were among his many excellent traits of character. He enjoyed the highest respect and esteem of his fellow citizens, and was elected President of the Town Council for several years in succession, always discharging the duties that devolved upon him with entire satisfaction. He was a member of the Board of Trustees of the Normal school, and President of the Board of Trade, which was organized mainly through his efforts, treasurer of the B. & S. Railroad Company, a director of the N. & W. B. Railroad, and Oak Grove Park.

Mr. Lowenberg was an unflinchable Democrat. He gave to the party without hope or expectation of reward. The only political office he ever sought for and received was that of County Treasurer, in 1870 and 1871. In 1856, during the Buchanan campaign, he was made Chairman of the Democratic County Committee, and held that position many years. He was a delegate in every Democratic National Convention since 1864, with the exception of 1872, when he was an elector on the State ticket. He has frequently been a delegate in State conventions, and this gave him the acquaintance of prominent men all over the State. Probably no man in Columbia county had more friends than Mr. Lowenberg. He was firm and true, and never failed to use every honorable means to advance the cause of any one in whom he was interested. He was a shrewd politician, but just as honest and fair in politics as he was in his business relations. A Hebrew by birth and education, his liberality was not bounded by the narrow confines of religion creed, and many Christian churches were the recipients of favors at his hands. Mrs. Lowenberg, four sons and three daughters survive him. The entire community mourns with them in the sad bereavement, for all are afflicted. While they are deprived of an affectionate and indulgent husband and father, the community loses one of its foremost and most highly respected citizens, the memory of whose admirable life and character will long survive him, for taken all in all he was a man.

David Lowenberg was born in Bavaria, Germany, in 1823. His father was a farmer, and there were seven children in the family. David learned the trade of cloth making while a boy, and worked at it for nine years. In 1848 he came to this country, and after remaining in New York a short time, located at Wilkes-Barre. In 1850 he came to Bloomsburg and has resided here ever since.. His small tailoring establishment has grown into a mammoth clothing store, under his judicious management, the large three-story brick building, occupied as a store and dwelling, being erected in 1871 by him. During the war he raised Co. H. of the 35th Regiment P. V. by his own personal exertions, and they adopted the name of "Lowenberg Guards."

Mr. Lowenberg's age was 64 years. The burial will take place at Wilkes-Barre on Friday. Services will be held at the house at 10 a. m. and the remains will be taken up on the 11:07 train. Washington Lodge, No. 265, of which deceased was a member, will attend in a body and conduct the burial with Masonic ceremonies. Committees of the Board of Trade and Board of Trustees will also accompany the family.

Arrangements have been made for a special train at 11.07 to return at 4.17 if possible. It is requested that all who propose going by the train report to F. P. Billmeyer, secretary of the Board of Trade, so that ample accomodation may be afforded.

Board of Trade.

At a meeting of the Board of Trade of the Town of Bloomsburg, at the Exchange Hotel Parlors, of which Board David Lowenberg was President, a committee consisting of John G. Freeze, I. W. McKelvy, C. R. Buckalew, F. P. Billmeyer and Isaac S. Kuhn, was appointed to draft resolutions, expressing the sentiment of the Board upon the death of the late president of the Chamber.

The committee reported the following which were adopted.

Resolved—That in the death of our late associate and president, David Lowenberg, the business interests of the Town of Bloomsburg have suffered a serious loss.

That we recognize in him an ever active and vigilant member, to whom the growth of the Town and the prosperity of its business men was a matter of constant solicitude.

That he was one whose intelligent judgment was ever sought for and relied upon in all matters coming before the Board.

Resolved—That we tender our condolences to his family in their great bereavement of a husband and father, rendered more agonizing by being so sudden and unexpected.

Committees on transportation, on business places, and an escort to the remains were appointed. On motion it was resolved that the expenses of transportation of the family be borne by the Board. All business places were requested to close during the funeral service at the house. The Board adjourned to meet at Exchange Hotel on Friday morning at 10 o'clock to attend the funeral in a body.

In general debility, emaciation, consumption and wasting in children, Scott's Emulsion is a most valuable food and medicine, it creates an appetite, strengthens the nervous system and builds up the body. "Have been highly pleased with it in consumption, scrofula, and wasting diseases, bronchitis and throat troubles."—A. JONES, M. D., Cornerville, Tenn.

Window fixtures, spring balance or spring top, lower than ever before, at George A. Clark's.

County Sunday School Convention.

The 18th Annual Convention of the Sunday-school Association of Columbia county opened at 10 a. m. June 1st in the M. E. church of Berwick. Rev. E. A. Sharetts president, conducted Devotional exercises. Rev. E. H. Yocum extended a cordial welcome to the Convention to which W. J. Bidleman of Bloomsburg responded. After reading and adoption of the minutes the question "Methods of Keeping Order," was taken up by Rev. J. L. Shultz of Espy, followed by Rev. Baum of Espy. The meeting adjourned with devotional exercises.

A Bible reading by Rev. U. Meyers of Catawissa opened the afternoon session.

After the appointment of Committees, the Convention listened to the report of District vice-Presidents and schools.

The report of the Secretary read and accepted. The Secretary stated in his report that fifteen of the twenty-one organized townships in the county held local conventions, during the year seven of them had held two. The report of the executive committee on the Temperance work of the Sunday schools during the past year read and referred to a committee of three. The subject of Temperance was discussed by Rev. F. P. Manhart of Bloomsburg, followed by Rev. F. B. Riddle of the same place. Mr. Kirkendall of Berwick then gave an interesting sketch of the progress of Sunday schools during the past forty years. Several others gave reminiscences of the early Sunday schools in the county.

The meeting adjourned with Doxology and Benediction.

The evening session was opened at 7:30 with a short service of song. Miss S. M. Harvey of the Bloomsburg State Normal School read an able paper on the Necessity of a Training Class for Sunday school Teachers. Then came a stirring address by Rev. L. K. Moore of Drew Theological Seminary on the Possibilities of the Sunday schools.

After singing Mr. Lindig of Lewisburg gave an Illustrated Lesson Talk on Genesis and Exodus. The excellent illustrations used were his own work.

Rev. A. V. Bower, of Drew Theological Seminary then set forth in a strong way the great object of Sunday-school work.

The report of the commitee on the Temperance report of the executive committee was received and the Convention resolved to present it to all the papers of the county for publication.

The meeting then adjourned with devotional exercises

The morning session, Thursday, opened at 9 o'clock with a Promise Meeting conducted by Rev. A. B. Hooven of Orangeville. Rev. U. Myers showed clearly the need of more spirituality in our teaching. The Subject of Sunday school Literature was opened by Rev. G. B. Dechant of Catawissa. An earnest discussion of the subject led to the adoption of a motion that a committee be appointed to examine new publications and submit at the next convention, a list of books recommended for Sunday school use. An impressive address on the need of Educating our Schools in Missionary Work was given by Rev. Mallalieu of Espy.

An interesting paper on the duty of teachers to visit their Sunday school scholars was read by C. F. Girton of Buckhorn.

An invitation to the convention to meet at Lightstreet was accepted.

The following officers were elected for the coming year: President, E. A. Sharetts; Vice-presidents, Rev. J. H. Derr, H. R. Bower, Rev. W. T. Galloway; Statistical Secretary, A. W. Spear; Recording Secretory, Miss E. Rupert; Treasurer, Isaac Martz; Delegate to State Convention, W. J. Bidleman; Alternate Delegate, Rev. J. L. Shultz.

Adjourned to meet at 1:30 p. m.

Meeting opened in the afternoon with prayer.

The election of township vice-presicents was followed by roll-call of delegates, 104 were present.

The Tresurer's report showed a good condition of finances.

An address on the "Personal Benefits accruing to the teacher from Sunday school Work" was delivered by Dr. Mitchell.

Paper read by Dr. Kase of Philadelphia on Methods of Sunday school work.

The committee on resolutions reported as follows:

Resolved: That, as representatives of the Sunday school work in Columbia Co. in Eighteenth Annual Convention assembled, with devout gratitude to Almighty God for the mercies of another year, we rejoice together greatly in view of continued prosperity in this department of our work.

Resolved: That we recognize with careful favor the demands of the work to be for a greater degree of spirituality, coupled with personal directness in our teaching of God's word.

Resolved: That while we emphasize the fact that the great duty of every Sunday school organization is to promote a personal knowledge of and devout reverence for the word of God, there is cause for rejoicing in the wide-spread consecration of talent to the work of providing helpful Sunday school literature of such varied nature.

Resolved: That we regard the duty of exercising great care in the selection of books for Sunday schools library to be an imperative one, and that the library so selected is a valuable co-laborer in this glorious work.

Resolved: That we regard the personal benefits acruing to the Sunday school worker to be of such an abiding, ennobling kind as that we may unmistakably recognize it at once as the call and reward of God.

Resolved: That we hereby tender our thanks to the trustees of the M. E. Church of Berwick for the use of their commodious edifice during the sessions of the Convention.

Resolved: That we now return to the people of Berwick and vicinity our most sincere gratitude for kind entertainment, and to those whose thoughtful kindness in floral decorations so cheered the Sunday school workers here assembled.

Respectfully submitted,

L. M. KUMLER,
GEO. MANHART,
J. K. EVER.

Benton.

A grand trout dinner at the McHenry House, Saturday, June 11. Terms—$1.00 per couple.

A festival at the M. E. Church, Saturday afternoon and evening, June 11. A big time expected in Benton.

Dr. T. S. Chapin, our dentist, is again busy with the teeth. Tom understands the business and does lots of it.

Keller Bros. have just received a full stock of heaters, stoves and ranges.

J. B. McHenry is engaging the boss fisherman for his trout dinner.

Mary and Ella Appleman have re-built their house and it is now both comfortable and ornamental.

E. H. Sloan was in our town Tuesday—seeing agricultural implements.

Mrs. Alfred McHenry is visiting her parents in Pottsgrove.

Rohr McHenry will soon start his distillery.

Wall paper for 1887. The newest, best colored and most artistic designs at Clark's book store.

The report of the Department of Agriculture for May leaves much to be desired as to the condition of the crops, and from various causes it seems plain that the yield in all the States, and for nearly all kinds of crops, will be inferior to that of last year. Wheat will be nearly ten per cent. lower, while rye has fallen off four per cent. and barley ten per cent. It is a sombre outlook, but in a country which produces more than it can possibly consume there is no such terror in a falling off of crops as prevails in less favored lands.

WANAMAKER'S

PHILADELPHIA, June 6, 1887.

Send a letter for what you want and our buyers'll make the selection for you.

The Sporting Goods.

First and foremost, Tennis. Healthful, graceful, social Tennis. Not such a temper-tryer and character-shower as Croquet. A man or woman can have a mean streak and not show it at Tennis. No skill or much skill, what's the odds? There's lots of innocent fun in it for both sexes, just the same.

We've Tennis things as you can find them nowhere else. Not simply this Racket or that Racket, but *all* Rackets that are above the mean. A fairly good Racket for $1.25, then up and up. Our Nonpareil, $4, has nearly every Racket virtue; you pay nothing for name. If you prefer a Wright & Ditson, a Peck & Snyder, a Reach, a Horsman, a Spaulding or a Granbery, its here and generally for less than the maker would charge you.

All the Tennis sundries—Balls, Nets, Poles and what not in the same way. And we give a discount to clubs.

Tennis Suits and Shoes too.

Athletic Suits (Jersey Trunks and Jackets) navy and black, $2 and $4; striped $4. Men's Bathing Suits, $2.50 to $4; Special, striped Jersey, $6 and $7. Swimming Tights 25 to 50 cents.

White Turkish Bath Robes $4 and $5.

Women's Flannel Bathing Suits $2.50 to $5.50; Jersey Bathing Suits, exclusive styles, $6 to $7. Black Jersey Stockings, cork soles, canvas covered, $1.25. Bathing Hats and Caps 20 to 85 cents.

Bicycle Hose 75 cents to $1.25. Striped Bicycle Jerseys $2.50 and $5.

If your hands are tender no need to blister and jam them. The new Bicycle Gloves $1.25.

Sporting things, except those for wear, are in the Basement. All the leading makes. Croquet Sets, 90 cents to $10; Base Balls 5 cents to $1.50; Bats 10 to 75 cents; also Masks, Belts, Caps and the like. Cricket Goods, Dumb Bells, Tents, Indian Clubs, Archery Outfits, and dozens of other things as well as a complete line of Abbey & Imbries' Fishing Tackle.

A list of the Sporting Goods, with the Wanamaker prices, for the asking.

Wick Ginghams in stripes and plaids.

The richest, most audacious of the Gingham brood. They're from north of the Tweed. Scotch thoroughness in every thread; French taste and sprightliness in every tint and fancy touch. A this season sensation. They've been 40 cents; to-day 30.

With them the Corded Ginghams. A little simpler in make. No bunches or hunches in the twine-like threads that form the stripes and plaids. Maybe you'll think them as handsome. Hundreds of women have when Cords and Wicks were each 40 cents. The Cords are 25 now.

Both in pleasing color-combinations.

Colored skirts. Summer skirts. Plenty of stuff in them; good stuff. Trimming, too, even on the cheapest. Think of a decent, presentable skirt for 20 cents! Somebody's loss is your gain. Skirts for 20c., 30c., 40c., 50c., 60c., 75c., $1, $1.25, $1.50 and $2.

Dressing Sacques in Cambric, Lawn or Nainsook, plain or with embroidered ruffles, 75c., $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2 to $5. Those very elaborately trimmed with real or imitation lace, $10 to $40.

A few soiled or odd lots for half.

Best Tapestry Carpets. New styles. This season's make. Not an undesirable design in the lot. We want them to go quickly; that's why the price is 75 cents.

The China Mattings we told you of the other day are swinging out, but the assortment of patterns is still complete. 25 cents or $9 for a 40-yard roll. There's a market street window that worries the Matting men about town.

All sorts of Rugs for Summer Cottages at low prices. Real Daghastans $8, $10 and $12.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets, and City-hall square.

G. A. R. Resolutions.

The undersigned committee acting for Col. Ent Post No. 250, desire to return sincere thanks to the citizens of Bloomsburg and vicinity generally, for their presence in such large numbers on Memorial day, thereby manifesting their sympathy for the old soldiers in their services on this occasion; also to the citizens who contributed in money sufficient to cover all expenses; to Prof. Beckley for patriotic addresses at Afton and Lightstreet; to Rev. M. L. Gance for his very able address at Bloomsburg; to citizens of Espy and Afton for their attendance and to people of Light street, not only for their presence but for a bountiful lunch for the hungry soldiers and to their band for music; also to the band and glee club of Bloomsburg and all others who furnished music on the occasion; to the two societies of the Normal School for their assistance in the afternoon and entertainment in the evening; to the sons of veterans for the active part they took during the day; nor would we forget those who furnished teams for transportation free of charge and the several organizations taking part; thanks are also extended to Jackson Post of Berwick which was so largely represented on this occasion.

Bloomsburg, June 6 1887.

R. STILES,
W. R. RINGROSE, } Com.
F. M. GILMORE.

Repeal of Personal Property Tax.

The following act was passed by the recent Legislature, and approved by the Governor on May 13:

Section 1. Be it enacted, etc., That all taxes for whatsoever purpose laid upon watches, household furniture and pleasure carriages by and under the revenue laws of this Commonwealth be and the same are hereby abolished, and the laws under which said taxes are levied and collected, so far as they relate to the property herein mentioned, are hereby repealed.

The Attorney-General has decided that this abolishes the tax, and with it all remedies for its collection, whether assessed prior to its repeal or not. The County Commissioners have been instructed by the Secretary of Internal Affairs that they are not to include the articles named in their return. This will necessitate changes of the duplicates, as they have already been sent out.

For a time my life was despaired of. My trouble was with the kidneys, liver and bladder—also constipation. Finally I used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and in my opinion it saved my life. I make this statement to save those who suffer as I did. —A. J. Gifford, Lowell, Mass. Druggists; $1. Send 2-cent stamp to Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y., for his book on Kidney, Liver and Blood disorders. Mention this paper. june10d4t.

DIED.

Near Caro, Michigan, June 2, 1887, at 7 o'clock a. m., Jane Edger, wife of John Staley, Sen., aged 77 years, 7 months and 7 days, of bronchitis disease.

LOCAL NOTICES.

I. W. Hartman & Son are introducing new styles of White Dress Goods and Embroideries every week.

Having just received a cylinder for finishing silks and cloths, I am prepared to clean and dye gents' clothing, ladies' cloaks, sacques, silks, dresses, shawls, &c. Feathers dyed and curled. Packages forwarded by express will receive prompt attention, according to directions. Call or address, J. O. Caswell, dyer, Bloomsburg Woolen Mills. sep24-tf.

I. W. Hartman & Son are now offering a full line of Wash Dress Goods and Trimmings.

See the $10.00 Table Scarfs at I. W. Hartman & Son's.

Shipping tags, with or without strings at the COLUMBIAN office. tf.

I. W. Hartman & Son are selling best White Dishes at $2.75 per set of 46 pieces.

M'Killip, Photographer and Crayon Artist, Bloomsburg Pa. Fine Cabinet Portraits, only $3 a dozen. Instantaneous process used.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

The peculiar purifying and building up powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla make it the very best medicine to take at this season.

Hop Plasters cure pain and soreness, strengthen weak parts and do it quickly, too. 25c.

OPINION OF A LEADING EDITOR.—Almost all diseases that afflict us from infancy to old age have their origin in a disordered liver. A really good liver medicine is the most important in the whole range of pharmacy. We believe Simmons Liver Regulator to be the best among them all. We pin our faith upon the Regulator, and if we could persuade every reader who is in ill health to buy it, we would willingly vouch for the benefit each would receive.—Ed. Cincinnati Gazette.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THAT TIRED FEELING afflicts nearly every one in the spring. The system having become accustomed to the bracing of Winter, is weakened by the warm days of the changing season, and readily yields to attacks of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed. It tones and builds up every part of the body, and also expels all impurities from the blood. Try it this season.

ASTONISHING SUCCESS.—It is the duty of every person who has used *Boschee's German Syrup* to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing consumption, severe coughs, croup, asthma, pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 80,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the *German Syrup* cannot be too widely known. Ask your druggist about it. Sample bottles to try, sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all druggists and dealers, in the United States and Canada. [1y]jan28.

DRUNKENNESS, OR LIQUOR HABIT, CAN BE CURED BY ADMINISTERING DR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC.—It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effects results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence Golden Specific Co., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, Ohio. dec3 86 1y.

A perfect washing machine has never been invented, but a perfect washing soap has. Dreydoppel's Borax Soap is as near perfection as it is possible to attain, and the price is very reasonable.

ROYAL

Mrs. Lovelock's Trunk.

A GOOD WOMAN'S TRYING EXPERIENCE WITH A SOULLESS CORPORATION.

The claim agent of the Brass Bound Railroad Company sat in his office, his desk piled high with correspondence. He had disposed of sixteen claims for cows killed, thirteen sheep claims and several personal injuries—about the usual daily average of accidents—when the office-door opened, and a tall, angular woman entered.

"Be you the claim agent?" she demanded, with a voice which sounded like a cross between a buzz-saw and a steam whistle.

"I be," responded that official, briefly.

"I come up here to git pay for the trunk I lost in the Coon Creek collision."

There had been a bad smash-up on the road a few weeks before, and this was one of the claims growing out of it which remained unadjusted.

"What is your name?" asked the agent.

"Mrs. Lovelock, of Geneva," she replied.

"Ah, yes," said the claim-agent, "I remember now. How much do you think your trunk was worth, Mrs. Love lock"

"Well, I dunno exactly, but sh'd think about two hundred dollars would be nigh the value of it, and I wouldn't want you should pay any more'n it was worth."

"That's pretty steep," mused the claim-agent, looking at his note-book. "Let's see how you make it. What was the trunk itself worth, for in stance?"

"Well, it was a fine large, new trunk, an' I had jest paid fifteen dollars for it before I started."

The claim-agent made a note of the fifteen dollars. "Well, what was in the trunk?" he asked.

"Lemme see—there was my best Sunday dress—a black silk—the material in it cost twenty-five dollars, an' the makin' ten—that makes thirty-five. Then there was an alpaca dress, worth about fifteen dollars, an' a new bunnit I had just paid fifteen dollars for."

The claim-agent kept track of the items. "That makes seventy-eight dollars, now what else?"

"Well," she said, "there was consid'able other clothin'."

"What was that worth?"

"I dunno exactly, but I guess about fifty dollars."

"Well, what else now?"

Her memory seemed to fail her at this point, but after a moment she continued: "There was about seventy-five dollars worth o' jewelry in the trunk."

"That makes something over two hundred dollars," said the claim-agent.

"Well," she said, magnanimously, "I don't want to be hard on the comp'ny, so we'll call it jest an even two hundred."

"Trunk have any marks on it?" asked the claim-agent, casually.

"It had a kyard with my name on it," she answered.

"Got the check?"

She produced it.

"Seems to me you are a little hard on us," said the claim-agent. "Don't you think you could reduce the amount a little?"

"No, sir," she said, "an' if you don't pay, I'll sue."

"Sorry to go to law with you, ma'am, but we won't pay that claim."

She flounced out of her chair and started for the door.

"Wait a minute," said the claim-agent soothingly. "I guess we can make some arrangement."

She sat down again, and the claim agent stepped out into the hall. When he came back a porter followed him, bringing under one arm a small, yellow trunk, tied about with a rope, and somewhat the worse for wear. It could have been bought anywhere for a dollar and a half. The claim agent looked at the card and compared the checks. "Is that your trunk?" he asked.

Her face was red as a beet, as she acknowledged, with very bad grace, that it was.

"The trunk hasn't been hurt at all," said the claim-agent, "except by the wetting it got when the baggage-car fell into the creek. If you've got the key here, we'll open it, and see what the damage was."

"I—I've—lost the key," she stammered.

"Oh, well, then, we'll break it open," said the claim agent, cheerfully.

"Oh, no, don't do that," she remonstrated. "It—it—ain't my trunk—I borrered it from my sister, an' she wouldn't like that I should break the lock. I'd ruther take less money."

"I guess you *would*," said the claim-agent, with a chuckle. "I ain't been claim-agent on this road for five years without meeting lots of people like you. We'll give you fifteen dollars for what damage the water may have done to your baggage—or I'll open the trunk, and you can bring your lawsuit."

"I'll take the fifteen dollars," she replied, quickly, but snappishly. And when she had got the money and signed a receipt, she relieved her mind by saying, as she left the office:

"I wouldn't a thought a rich comp'ny like this would insult a lady that way. But all men ain't gentlemen, an' corporations ain't got no souls nohow."—*Charles W. Chesnutt, in Tid-Bits.*

In Danger of Tipping Up.

During the war it was the habit for delegations of "prominent citizens" to visit Washington to consult with President Lincoln upon the conduct of the war. Sometime during the darkest days a dozen or more of the leading business men of Wilmington, Delaware called upon the President. They told him that they represented the "solid business men" of Delaware, and that they had come to discuss the situation and the means of ending the struggle. After the chairman of the delegation (who is still in active business in Wilmington) had finished his speech the President asked:

"So you are solid men of Delaware?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"All from New Castle county?"

"Yes, all from New Castle."

"All from Wilmington, too?"

"Yes, all from the same city," replied the gentlemen, in a chorus.

"Well," remarked Mr. Lincoln, as his eyes twinkled, "did it ever occur to you gentlemen that there was danger of your little State tipping up during your absence?"

The delegation returned home wiser, but so full of appreciation of the joke that their friends were not long in hearing of it.—*N. Y. Sun.*

We agree with Bob Burdette in the most truthful saying of his life—"God wasted mud when he made the man who after taking a paper for six months ordered it stopped without paying up arrears."—*Oil City Critic*

You can't convince a young man whose best girl has just said "Yes" that this country is going to wreck and ruin.—*Somerville Journal.*

A Fooled Farmer.

A SNYDER COUNTY MAN'S GREED FOR GAIN GETS HIM INTO A TRAP.

The following is the story of the swindling of a farmer in Snyder county by three scoundrels. By reading it other farmers may be cautioned against entertaining dreams of quickly acquired wealth.

The victim's name is John Hummel. He had a farm for sale, and had been in correspondence with an alleged C. B. Baxter, M. D., with a view of disposing of the property. A day for a meeting was appointed, but the day previous to the appointment Mr. Hummel received a telegram notifying him not to expect the would-be purchaser, as he had sickness in his family. The next day fixed was Saturday, May 14, and on the morning of that day two strangers, well dressed and with dashing manners, applied to Bartholomew's livery stable, Sunbury, for a horse and buggy for the day, which they paid for in advance. They drove to Mr. Hummel's farm, where they met that gentleman, and Baxter introduced W. H. Morton, his lawyer. The party looked over the farm and began negotiating for the sale. While near the barn another well-dressed stranger drove up, with a horse from Bassler's livery, Sunbury, and introduced himself to the party. His business was that of painting advertisements on barns and fences. After a great deal of talk the last man produced a satchel in which were rows of envelopes that he said contained prizes. The price of drawing was $5 and Morton said he would take a chance at the prizes, which according to the fakir, ranged from $5 to $6,000. Morton lost, his first draw being a blank. This did not discourage him in the least, but he asked Hummel for a small loan to continue the game. Hummel handed him $30 and he commenced over again. Morton's luck changed, for after that he won. First five, then ten, and soon fifty, with only an occasional loss. Then Hummel drew and he won $5. The next time he lost, but he soon won, till at length, guided by his friend Morton, he drew an envelope containing a card with the mystic figures, $6,000 "conditionally." The conditions were that Hummel had to pay over the sum of $3,000 in cash, for which he was to receive $6,000, and he was to have two hours to do it in. He hadn't the money, but his friends suggested that he go to Sunbury and draw that amount from the bank. This he agreed to do, while the remainder of the party awaited his return. Mr. Hummel went to Sunbury and to the bank and drew $3,000 in bills, and in return placed upon the counter his check for that amount. He then returned to his farm above Northumberland, holding in his hand the card on which appeared a dollar mark, the figure six, and three ciphers. The advertising man was seated in his buggy by the barn and Hummel paid him the $3,000. As soon as he received it he shut up his satchel, hit the horse a cut and drove for Milton. Morton and Baxter condoled with Hummel for an hour, said they also had been stuck and could not purchase the farm at that time, but would return. They also made him promise not to mention the loss, and left after bidding him an affectionate adieu. Arrived at Milton they left their horses and hiring others of Malady they drove to Muncy, where they spent the night. They dropped a letter to the Sunbury liveryman, inclosing a ten dollar bill and telling him to go to Milton for his horses. On Sunday they drove to Williamsport and spent the night there, and on Monday took the Erie mail and went straight through to that city. Monday Hummel got out his warrant before 'Squire Weaver, and his son, in company with J. W. Bartholomew, of Sunbury, went in pursuit. They worked hard and Monday night they arrived in Williamsport only a day behind. They left for Erie Tuesday, the conductor on Monday's train having told them how three men had picked up an acquaintance over a game of cards on his train the day previous. They had separated in Williamsport, each stopping at different hotels, and one was ticketed to Erie, another to Corry, while the third held a pasteboard good to Warren, but the two paid fare into Erie. At this place the trail was lost. Bartholomew and young Hummel went on to Cleveland, but heard nothing of their men. All trace of them disappeared at the Erie station with their arrival there Monday evening. Thursday Bartholomew and his companion returned from their fruitless search and all efforts to capture the thieves has been abandoned. The utmost secrecy has been maintained by every one who was in any way connected with the affair and the most strenuous efforts were made to keep it out of the newspapers, the story of "How they did it," only being told under a pledge of secrecy.

A Mean Trick.

Gus de Smith is one of those fellows who fairly revel in historical reminiscences. Anything that relates to early history gets away with him entirely. Tuesday Gilhooley introduced Gus to a venerable old gentleman, whom he represented as one of the framers of the Texas Constitution.

Of course Gus was nearly tickled to death. He squeezed the old man's hand, asking him a thousand questions about Sam Houston and San Jacinto. The old man's answers were rather confused, and, as he hobbled on, Gilhooly said:

"What in the world did you mean, Gus, by asking that old man such foolish questions?"

"He is an old veteran, ain't he? He framed that Texas Constitution."

"Well, suppose he did frame the Constitution of Texas. He is a carpenter, and that is his trade to make frames, and the like. The man who hired him to frame the Constitution paid him for the glass and the frame and his work. Why do you go raking up past grievances and throwing it up to the old man that he is a carpenter? He has only been in Texas about a year."—*Siftings.*

A Rude Awakening.

They were on their way to the theatre, and she was tremulously happy. She felt the words she so longed to hear would be spoken that night, and the idea made her almost dizzy with delight.

"Mr. Sampson," said she softly, "why do you wear that bit of string about your finger?"

"Oh," replied Mr. Sampson, taking it off, "that was to remind me of my engagement with you to-night."

It wasn't much, but it was enough to take away the delightful dizziness.—*New York Sun.*

In some strange way the power to accumulate money seems to dwarf the power to elevate the soul.—*Cumberland Presbyterian.*

THE BAR-ROOM.

Home of the heartless, where misery reigns,
Fount of pollution, that virtue disdains;
Thou cradle of sickness, the nurse of the vile,
Whose faces are never uplit with a smile;
Where he whispers of tender affection are lost
In the hoarse imprecation and bacchanal's toast;
Where the friends of foul passion and fury deface
The glory of women, and manhood disgrace!
Reeking up from the floor where men-demons have trod,
Comes a voice that declares thee "Forsaken of God!"
—*Frederic Wright.*

An Arkansas Legislator.

Member from Sandstone Knob—"Mr. Speaker, I hope, sir, that you will let me have a few minutes' time in which to place myself square on the record. Yesterday evening Mr. Buckley Brown, from Gum Bottoms, said that I had accepted the present of a new hat from a railroad superintendent and hinted, in a way inclined to sting a sensitive man, that I had practically sold myself. I should like to know if there is anything in our constitution arises and says that I shan't take everything that is given to me, then will I say, 'Mr. Constitution, attend to your affairs.' Mr. Speaker, I am a present taker, and as an encouragement to those who may contemplate giving me something, let me say that my capacity for taking presents, although well developed, has not been over tasked. I may also say that the man who won't take a hat and thereby save himself the expense of buying one is composed of a mixture of fool, liar and thief. I'd be afraid to meet such a man away out in the woods. I would feel sure that he would knock me down and rob me. I know of an affair in my county that strongly illustrates the dishonesty of men who are afraid to accept presents. A red bearded fellow named Watson went to work for old man Clark, who, well knowing how to appreciate merit, said to him:

"Watson, I never had a man that I think more of than I do of you."

"Much obleeged to you," replied Watson.

"And I have decided," Clark continued, "to give you my daughter, Lorena."

"Much obleeged to you," said Watson, "but I ain't acceptin' any presents."

"Well, Mr. Speaker, that man was so honest that he would not accept the daughter as a present, but the next day he ran away with Clark's wife. Since then I have been extremely suspicious of men who are too high toned to accept presents, and to keep other fairminded men from suspecting me, I have determined to refuse nothing."

The New Ballot-Box.

The Trenton *True American* gives the following interesting information about the new ballot-box just adopted by the state of New Jersey for all future elections: It has four clear glass sides and a wooden top and bottom. It is secured by four locks. There are two combination locks, the keys to which are held by the judge of election and the clerk, and two Yale locks, the keys to which are to be in the custody of the inspectors. A box after being once locked cannot, therefore, be surreptitiously opened unless the person shall by connivance, conspiracy or theft come in possession of all four combinations and keys. By an ingenious arrangement each ticket as it goes into the box is pierced and stamped. This is done by a crank arrangement, which is turned by the judge. The ballot slip is not only pierced by needles, which is conclusive evidence that it has been voted, but it is stamped with the number of the ward and of the precinct, or name of the county and township. Even if two or three ballots should be put into the box at once, rolled together, the stamp would make its imprint only upon the outside ballot, and that only would be counted. There is also an automatic arrangement, by which, as each ballot falls into the box, after having been pierced and stamped, a little gong rings. This can be heard for some distance away, and gives notice that a vote has been cast. The voter can see the ballot fall into the box, and thus make certain that it has not been dropped upon the floor or slipped up the sleeve of a dishonest election officer. As a mechanical arrangement, the new box is certainly a most excellent one, and will go far toward making impossible the substituting of false ballots, or the miscounting of the honest ones.

Michigan Hermits.

The following comes from Marquette, Michigan: Twenty years ago John Flynn, then thirty-five years old, withdrew from society and shut himself up at home with a sister, Mrs. Donohue, for twelve or fourteen years. He was seen occasionally in the yard, but always at night. Finally he disappeared altogether, and after a few months public interest died out, and he was forgotten. Nine years ago young Lawrence Donohue suddenly disappeared. This revived the interest in Flynn's disappearance. Mrs. Donohue lives in a hovel south of the city. No one remembers having seen the curtains raised in fifteen years. For several days there have been rumors of a great mystery at the hovel. Persons claimed they saw a man's face, wild-eyed, pale and haggard, at an upper window. The City Marshal determined to investigate, and, accompanied by two detectives, forced his way in. Filth was everywhere. In an isolated room he found a man whose hair hung below his shoulders; his beard was long and unkempt. It proved to be John Flynn, who dropped out of existence twenty years ago. When taken in charge he fought like a wild beast. It was also discovered that Lawrence Donohue was confined in the same house, but the most diligent search failed to find him, he having some secret hiding place which the woman would not disclose. She claims that the old man had not been outside before in twenty years and that Lawrence had not stepped outside for nine years. No reason is known for this strange action.

The Engineer's Cat.

An engineer on the Wabash railway, whose run is between Danville and Springfield, has a cat which he would not part with for love or money. It belonged to his wife, who is now dead, and for a year past it has been his constant companion in the cab. The cat loves its life on the rail and has grown sleek and fat sniffing the prairie winds. Ordinarily it sits perched up at the cab window before its master, but occasionally it strolls out to the pilot, where it will ride for miles at a stretch, winking knowingly at the dogs which bark at the train as it thunders by the cross-roads. Sometimes when the train is approaching a station the adventurous animal climbs to the top of the sand-box and calmly roosts there, undeterred by the shriek of the whistle or the clang of the bell. The engine has had good luck ever since the animal became an occupant of the cab, and the trainmen look on it as a mascot against disaster.

Another Victim.

AN INNOCENT LIFE SACRIFICED TO THE MOLOCH OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

No matter how strong may be every link in a chain of circumstantial evidence there is always a doubt, a lack of certainty, that should weaken it and cause us to distrust it. I remember a story my grandfather used to tell of a case in which an innocent life was sacrificed for a guilty person. A boy on a farm, for some misdemeanor, was sentenced by his father, a stern man, with an eye to saving a half-price ticket, to be deprived of his annual circus privilege, and, in addition, he was to hoe so many rows of corn while the rest of the family took in the lady's pad act, the horseback riding of Jack Robison, the club that killed Captain Cook and other attractions of the great moral show. The boy watched the wagon drive away, with tears in his eyes, and then he went at his corn rows with a determination to make a short crop, if it could be worked without detection. But he grew hungry after awhile and went into the house and investigated the pantry. There were seven pies—it was an American household—seven blackberry pies, baked for Sunday. The boy, who was not feeling very well himself, soon placed his person anterior to six of the pies, but paused thoughtfully, and with keen regret mid-way on the seventh. One-half of that he left. He then caught the family cat, thrust her nose and feet into the remains of the pie, and dropped her on the clean, white sanded floor of the pantry that she might track around on it. Then he went back to his corn rows. Evening brought the family home. The boy saw them climb joyously out of the big wagon. He noted how the overripe apples fell from the trees when his sister jumped over the side and lighted flat-footed on the ground. He saw his father let himself down over the double trees and get himself kicked twice by the roan colt. He saw his mother waiting patiently until somebody had time and inclination to take the baby. He saw his grandmother perch herself on the hub of the hind wheel on one foot, while she made vague, circumferential, wandering excursions for the wide, wide world with the other. He saw his brothers let themselves down over the tail gate and sneak away to avoid doing any work. At last the wagon was empty, and there were visible signs of excitement about the house. "The raid is discovered," said the boy, cutting the roots of a healthy stock of corn and carefully hilling up a vigorous lance weed. Presently he saw his father come out of the house with the gun over his shoulder and the cat under his arm. "The culprit is arrested," calmly remarked the young robber, as he leaned thoughtfully upon his hoe, and watched his father disappear behind the barn. The sharp report of a gun rang out upon the quiet of the sunset hour. "There," said the boy, with the confident expression of one who knows what he is talking about, "there goes another victim to circumstantial evidence."—*Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle.*

It Did Him Good.

Side by side in the waiting room of the Third street passenger station yesterday sat a nervous little woman and a tall melancholy man. The woman had a boy seven years of age, who seemed to be possessed of an evil spirit. He wouldn't sit or stand still. He didn't want apples or candy. He couldn't be coaxed or bribed to behave himself, and his kicking and whining seemed to wear the little woman out. The melancholy man stood it for awhile, but finally felt called upon to observe:

"Madam, I know what that child is aching for."

"Yes so do I," she promptly answered; "but I've a boil on my right arm."

"I'll take the job off your hands if you say so. It's suthin' I've been in the habit of doing almost every day of my life, for I've had three wives and three sets of children."

The boy set up an extra howl and began kicking her shins just then, and she looked around in a helpless way and said:

"Well, you may try. Not too vigorous, but just vigorous enough."

He reached over and picked the child up and laid him across his knee, and the spanking machine started off at about forty revolutions a minute and worked like a charm.

"There—you set there!" said the old man as he straightened the boy up and sat him down. "That's better than all the candy and peanuts in the country, and you'll behave yourself for the next three days."

The boy blubbered softly and sat still, and when the mother bowed her gratitude the old man replied:

"Oh, don't mention it. It's the best medicine in the world. Besides, I was a bit lonesome to-day, and it has sort o' cheered me up."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Queer Coin.

MADE OF A BULLET THAT SHATTERED A SOLDIER'S JAW.

"There is a counterfeit ten cent piece with a history," said a Chicago man as he fondled a greasy looking coin dangling from his watch chain. "When the Federal troops were before Fredericksburg a New York volunteer got out of his trench one morning, and after attracting the attention of a Johnny, who could be seen inside the fortifications, raised a flask of whisky to his lips, which were puckered for a long 'pull.'

"The volunteer had taken, perhaps, three swallows of the liquor when we saw a puff of smoke and a flash from the fortifications, followed a second later by the collapse of the whisky flask and the fall of the volunteer. The bottle which had already been struck by the minnie ball was shivered, and the man who had held it, lay bleeding at our feet. His upper jaw had been shattered by the bullet, which had also taken away seven of his front teeth and buried itself high up in right cheek. It was one of the prettiest shots I saw during the whole war, and the volunteer, although seriously wounded, seemed to think it the nicest piece of work it had been his pleasure to witness.

"The bullet was cut out by a surgeon and as soon as the patient recovered from the shock which he experienced we melted the piece of lead and cast four of these dimes. The volunteer kept one, another went to his brother, the surgeon kept one, and I was so fortunate as to become the possessor of the other. So you see this little piece of rebel lead broke a whisky bottle and a human jaw, knocked out seven teeth and traveled over 600 yards to bathe itself in liquor and gore. Six months after this incident we learned that the bullet was fired by a cross-eyed man in a South Carolina regiment."—*Ex.*

Hoarded Wealth of India.

HOW THE EAST INDIAN TURNS EVERYTHING HE POSSESSES INTO JEWELRY.

Never during its existence has India been so rich in jewelry as now. The people are always adding to their stock. Savings from nearly all sources are disposed of in this way, and these savings are being constantly made—often at the expense of clothing, sometimes at the expense of greater necessaries of life.

The making and the storing away of wealth in this form is the national peculiarity of this country. It is indulged in by all classes of natives. Jewelry is regarded as the most staple kind of wealth, and fortunes are never counted without estimating the value of the stock of jewelry. It can always be pledged or disposed of. The market for its sale is never closed and never depressed.

The most ignorant native who wishes to sell a piece of jewelry knows its market value quite well. He can scarcely be cheated. Jewelry forms the greatest factor in matrimony. The most lowly bride has her stridhan, which is often equal in value to five years' income of the bridegroom. There is often a scarcity of clothing, sometimes a scarcity of cooking pots, generally not a particle of furniture, but nearly always a stock of jewelry.

The wife that has no jewelry possesses nothing else, she cannot be robbed. The family that does not possess jewelry is absolutely indigent. One of the greatest boasts of the jewelry owners is that his hoards cannot be taxed. A man may own jewelry valued at a lakh of rupees and pay no income tax. This is a source of greater satisfaction. Jewelry yields no recurring income, but it is prized more than government paper. "If it never increases it never diminishes," is a national saying, common among men and women alike.

No native marriage, except among the most impoverished, takes place without a transfer of jewelry, and very frequently of new jewelry. So great in value is the new jewelry that is introduced into new families by marriage, that we dare not estimate it, the amount would be so fabulous. Truly the investment of wealth in jewelry in India is the greatest and most remarkable institution in the country. Every other investment sinks into insignificance beside it.

Under no native prince or rajah of former times has jewelry accumulated as it has accumulated under the British government in British India. For a century past the sacking of towns has been unknown; the plunder of individuals has been greatly restrained, and wealth in the form of jewelry has accumulated.

One-half of the people of India are jewelry owners. It is only when the day of taking stock of the family jewelry comes round, such as the occasion of a wedding or a great gala day, that a stranger can form the slightest conception of the amount of wealth in the family in the form of jewelry. Amazement at once strikes him as he for the first time is permitted to see the amount of accumulated wealth.

The inventory day is, par excellence, the women's day. Gathered round the iron safes, the cash boxes, the metallic boxes, the neatly carved wooden boxes, the delight of the women is observed in their eyes as each pair of golden bracelets studded with pearls; each pair of diamond, or emerald, or sapphire earrings, each nose ring with large pearls, massive gold chains and a large number of rings; expensively and even extravagantly gemmed, are handed round the family circle for admiration. And great is the family delight.

A Word to the Boys.

If we are to have drunkards in the future, some of them are to come from the boys to whom I am writing; and I ask you again if you want to be one of them? No! of course you don't.

Well, I have a plan for you that is just as sure to save you from such a fate as the sun is to rise to-morrow morning. It never failed; it never will fail; and I think it worth knowing. Never touch liquor in any form. That is the plan, and it is not only worth knowing, but it is worth putting in practice.

I know you don't drink now, and it seems to you as if you never would. But your temptation will come, and it probably will come in this way: You will find yourself, some time, with a number of companions, and they will have a bottle of wine on the table. They will drink and offer it to you. They will regard it as a manly practice and very likely they will look upon you as a milksop if you don't indulge with them. Then what will you do? Eh, what will you do? Will you say, "No, no! none of that stuff for me! I know a trick worth half a dozen of that!" or will you take the glass with your own common sense protesting and your conscience making the whole draught bitter and a feeling that you have damaged yourself, and then go on with a hot head and a skulking soul that at once begins to make apologies for itself and will keep doing so during all its life? Boys, do not become drunkards. —*Dr. Holland.*

"Why Men Hate Women," "Why Women are Tired of Men," were the titles of two articles recently sent to an editor for approval. He returned them with the brief legends, "They don't." "They ain't"—*Demorest's Monthly.*

Making an Experiment.

Let us make an experiment. Here is a boy ten years old who has never used tobacco.

"Charley, will you help us to make an experiment?"

"I will, sir."

"Here is a piece of plug tobacco as large as a pea. Put it in your mouth; chew it. Don't let one drop go down your throat, but spit every drop of juice into that spittoon. Keep on chewing, spitting, chewing, spitting."

Before he is done with that little piece of tobacco, simply squeezing the juice out of it, without swallowing a drop, he will lie here on the platform in a cold, death like perspiration. Put your finger upon his wrist. There is no pulse. He will seem for two or three hours to be dying.

Again, steep a plug of tobacco in a quart of water, and bathe the neck and back of a calf troubled with vermin, and if not very careful, you will kill the calf, too. These experiments show that tobacco, in its ordinary state, is an extremely powerful poison.

Go to the drug store; begin with the upper shelves and take down every bottle. Then open every drawer; you cannot find a single poison (except some very rare ones) which taken into the mouth of that two-year-old-boy, and not swallowed, will produce such deadly effects.—*Dio Lewis.*

Mark Twain's Little Joke.

Mark Twain relates that when he set sail for the Sandwich Islands he alone of all his fellow-passengers found no one at the wharf to bid him farewell and wish him a safe return. Mark felt lonely, sad and insignificant, solitary in the midst of a crowd, as he watched the handshakings, the takings of leave and last drinks by his fellow-passengers and their hosts of friends. But, worse than all, the thought wormed its bitter way through his bosom, what would all the other passengers think of the man who set sail on a voyage to the Cannibal Islands unwept, unliquored, unfarewelled. He noticed that all those in whose company he intended to dare the dangers of the deep were titled personages—Captains, Majors, Judges or Honorables—and all their friends, in turn, were Honorables Judges, Majors or Captains. There was not a single General, strange to say, in the whole party. A thought struck him. Waiting until the ship had started, he jumped upon the taffrail, waving his hat, and shouted:

"Good-bye, General!"

Instantly every hat in the crowd was waved in the air and a mighty shout went up—

"Good-bye, General!"

Mark stepped down from that taffrail the most admired, thereafter to be the most courted, and oftenest invited to take something of any one of all that ship's company.

The man who has the reputation of always saying just what he thinks is either an exceedingly good actor or a fool.

Poverty is the want of much, but avarice of everything.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
OF PURE COD LIVER OIL
And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda
Almost as Palatable as Milk.
The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.
AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANÆMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.
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